



Vol. XI.—No. 13.

CHICAGO, SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1879.

\$4.00 Per Year

THE GREENWOOD CLUB.

A Tale of the Lake Superior Region.

BY WILL WILDWOOD.

CHAPTER XX.

THE DECLARATION.

Jerry Stalker had an intimation of the general feeling manifested by his companions of late—he had observed the change in their previously social intercourse, but could by no means bring himself to the conclusion that he was in anywise responsible, or that his unwonted reticence had caused it. He knew not, in fact, that there had been a change in his own deportment toward his comrades, so completely was his mind occupied by one thought, one image—that of the fair May Percy. The strong feeling of admiration which the first meeting had enkindled, soon gave place to a warmer attachment, and ere he was aware of his own mind, or would to himself acknowledge it, friendship had ripened to warmest love. Day after day, instinctively as it were, he sought the little hermitage, there to revel in the sprightly conversation, the artless grace, the witching smile, and sweet song of her in whom he found at every meeting an additional charm—learned her varied and hitherto unsuspected accomplishments; for she excelled in music, vocal and instrumental, was possessed of rare and discriminating taste in *belles lettres*, and had, withal, the inherent qualities of merit which passeth show.

Hence, accustomed as Stalker had been to the gay, coquettish belles of the city, and learned, as all will learn who mingle with the *elite* of the metropolis, that under a thin guise of affected politeness and civility there is in reality little sincerity or heart, it is not remarkable that he should contrast these artificial, dashing creatures of the *beau monde* with the peerless May Percy. Or, that so contrasting them, he should observe how far superior was this fair maiden of the wilderness to the city-bred demoiselles, in all that goes to constitute real womanhood. What though she had never made her *debut* in society; had never been taught that honeyed flattery and the homage of brainless fops should be considered the chief end and aim of life—or that blooming health and vivacious spirits should be considered vulgar in the extreme. May had never had all these cardinal principles of polite society instilled in her young heart, and had thus preserved that divine and priceless jewel, true modesty, without which all else is naught; and, as some sage has remarked, when once removed, like the bloom of the peach, can never be regained.

And so, as Jerry beheld each hour new proofs of a mind well stored, a heart and nature as pure as the forest rose, sympathetic, warm, impulsive, in his fair innamorata, the conviction finally forced itself upon him that he was irretrievably in love. Idealist as he was, he had at last found his ideal. But the thought was not altogether a happy one, for he was by no means assured that the feeling was reciprocated, and even were it so, had he not to some degree trespassed upon the rights of hospitality by his course! This train of reflections awakened conflicting emotions in his breast. He could not make a confidant even of his dearest friend, Harry Hunter, for to the mind of Jerry Stalker the very thought of disclosing this sacred and unalloyed love to another seemed repugnant.

Matters could not always remain thus. A few days after the conversation alluded to regarding the strange reticence of Jerry Stalker, by his companions, he chanced to hear Col. Hardy urge an early return homeward, that the inconvenience of a cold, tempestuous voyage might be avoided. The Wisconsin Central railroad, which has since that time conveyed so many thousand pleasure seekers, tourists and sportsmen to this delightful region, was even then in contemplation, but in lieu of more speedy transit, a water route must then perforce be taken, hence the necessity of an early return.

This somewhat unexpected turn in affairs at once decided the young man as to his course of action, and the following day, at an earlier hour than was his wont, he presented himself at the hermitage, where, as before, he was cordially welcomed by both the father and his lovely daughter.

Gerald Percy was too thorough a judge of human nature, too keen and observing, to have failed in detecting the growing inti-

macy of the young stranger and his beloved child. He had observed it from the first, and as time only added fuel to the flame, he smiled quietly, pursued his usual round of duties, and said nothing. Every word and action of the young man but served the more to convince Percy of the true nobility of soul, the type of truest manliness, in Jerry Stalker; and so the proud father, intent only on the happiness and well-being of his idolized May, sought not to check the growing love of the young twain. On this day in particular he saw in the glance and deportment of his guest that his own presence could for a time be withdrawn without marring the social conversation of the younger people, and he accordingly excused himself and sought his "den," as he termed it, leaving Jerry and May so deeply engaged in conversation that they scarce noticed his departure.

"Sing me one of your favorite songs, May; it seems an age since I have heard one from you," said the young man, bending closer to the fair girl.

"An age, indeed," responded May Percy with a gay laugh, "why it is scarce three days since we sang together a duett, and but little more than a fortnight since we first met. But what shall it be, grave or gay, solemn or sentimental, Sir Troubadour?"

"As you please. I desire one of your own choice, and afterward, if you will favor me with one or more of my own favorite songs, I shall be willing to attempt one with guitar ac-

cord me more pleasure than is to be found in the ball room or at the opera, though I doubt not the young ladies of fashion would raise their hands in holy horror at such preferences."

"No doubt, but I admire the more your independence and disregard of that blind folly which to a more or less extent governs the civilized world; clinging to certain customs and styles, often ridiculous, merely because it is the fashion, and discarding more sensible dress and amusements simply from the reason that they are not the fashion. I detest the weak fear of public opinion, that leads people to accept any monstrosity or abomination from no better reason than that it is the edict of 'Dame Fashion'—a self-imposed despot, enthroned to usurp common sense, and propriety, as it appears to me," exclaimed Jerry, with more than usual ardor and animation.

After some further conversation in this strain, and a few songs, serious as well as sentimental, May Percy closed, with that beautiful and stirring ballad, "Sweet Home"—a song which will never grow old so long as patriotism and love of familiar haunts and places are enshrined in the human heart. Jerry was more than usually attracted by its pathos and sublimity, and after a brief silence said:

"Do you know that is one of my most cherished favorites; and it is even more appropriate at this moment than at any time since I came to this region."

"And why, if I may ask it?" inquired May.

"Because I am to leave the Lake Superior region for home in one week, and it naturally recalls the scenes and associations I shall soon revisit."

"Are you to leave so soon?" queried she, in a voice which betrayed some emotion, even had not her sudden tremor and momentary paleness been evidence of her feelings.

"I cannot stay longer, but may I not hope that you will think sometimes of me, even though many leagues away?"

"I—I, why certainly I shall miss you—for—" stammered the fair girl, blushing rosy beneath his ardent gaze.

"My dearest May, I cannot part with you and leave unspoken the one great desire of my heart. I love you, and must speak it even though my seeming haste should cost me the loss of your friendship. Am I forgiven for my presumption, and can I hope for the priceless boon of your love, your hand and heart?"

Beautiful May Percy raised her soulful eyes to meet his own loving glance; and by the radiant, sweet, happy expression which pervaded every feature, the eloquent yet unspoken reply of eyes and lips, he was answered.

Pass we the loving scene, the tender words, which followed—too pure, too hallowed for comment. Gently we drop the curtain upon this act in the drama, which mere words were inadequate to describe.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



EMPEROR NICHOLAS.

companion for your own amusement, if it will not be, as Adolphus Fitzmoodle is wont to say, 'a dooced bore.'

"First then," replied May. "I will sing one not a particular favorite of my own, but a song which will perhaps be acceptable to you as a sportsman. It is 'The Huntsman's Song,' and so saying she sang with rare spirit and grace and old-time ballad commemorative of the prime sport of 'Merrie England,' the fox-hunt.

"Bravo!" cried the young sportsman rapturously when May had finished the quaint old song. "I had no idea that you appreciated or could enter so fully into the spirit of a song depicting the glory of the hunt. I could almost imagine myself participating in the chase, you rendered it so delightfully. You must have something of the Di Vernon love for field sports yourself."

"I have, indeed; and must confess that were I so situated that I might enjoy either the fashionable pleasures such as the opera, dancing, and the like, or equestrian exercise, I should much prefer the latter. As it is I never read of the old time sports of chivalry; particularly archery and falconry, but that I almost long for their enjoyment myself. I can scarce imagine a more exhilarating, healthful pastime than riding, and should I ever be fortunate enough to have a fine spirited riding horse, and reside where I could take a good canter each day, I know it would

grounds are situated at Catawba station, eleven miles east on the C. C. & I. R. R.—and when wet enough, are as good as the "goodest." The writer spent a pleasant half day there this week in company with the veteran, Mr. Chas. Heaton, of train dispatcher's office, Delaware, but with poor success, only bagging 7 snipe, 4 plover and 1 rail. Plover were plentiful but very wild, 50 yards being their rising distance. One word as to Dittmar powder. Several of us have used it the past season and find it far superior in many, and fully equal in any respect, to black powder; as yet have failed to discover where the danger lies. I load with 8 drs. and $\frac{1}{4}$ oz. shot and it gives splendid pattern and penetration. The only fault is the price. It costs here \$1 for a 7-ounce can. Should think it could be furnished cheaper and there would then be an increased demand. Am using a Baker gun 12-gauge, 30 inches—and although used but little, having just recently purchased it, must say, it gives excellent satisfaction, the 40 yard target being the finest I ever saw. Tested with both black and Dittmar, with results in favor of Dittmar as to distribution, etc. It's one of their cheap grade, but think it superior to many high priced guns, being well made, and above all properly bored. Will send you further reports anon. Since the grangers put us in the box for two years on quail and pheasant shooting, the "fever" is not so strong as of yore, but guns

SPRINGFIELD NOTES.—Springfield, O.
—Editor *Chicago Field*.—The weather has been too dry for snipe shooting—largest bag reported having been made by Messrs. Strong and Hill—37 birds. Smaller bags have been made by Messrs. Hamilton, Bakhaus, Seys, Wilson, Kennedy, Brinkman, Russell and others. Our

and dogs are not being given away by any means. If a favorable season, woodcock will be plentiful and young squirrel is not to be sneezed at; beside, we can go bass fishing and shoot frogs on the jump. Our streams are stocked with bass and afford good sport. Our young "Isaacs" are now enjoying themselves catching strings of shiners, chubs, and suckers. TRAPS.

The Horse.

The Nashville Spring Meeting.

The spring meeting of the Nashville Blood Horse Association opened on April 29 with a large attendance and good track. There were three races on the card. The first race was the "Inaugural Race," a dash of a mile and an eighth, with eleven starters. Esallah was the favorite at \$140; Marchioness sold for \$56. After half a dozen false starts, they were sent away with the favorite having the best of it. After passing the quarter pole, Victim took the lead and held it by a length past the half-mile pole. Marchioness second, Mary R. third, Esallah fourth. Entering the homestretch Esallah overtook them, and half way down showed in front, winning the race easily by two lengths. Marchioness was second, two lengths in front of Joe Rhodes, who was third. Time, 1:58 3/4.

The second race was Young America Stakes No. 1, for two-year-olds; \$25 entrance, play or pay, with \$200 added, of which \$50 to the second. Closed with eleven subscribers, of which four came to the post. These were Bancroft, who sold for \$120; John Happy \$70; Biloxi and Jim Scott coupled \$40. When the start was given Bancroft jumped off with the lead. Jim Scott was left standing at the post. Bancroft opened a gap of two lengths to the three-quarter pole, John Happy second, some distance in front of Biloxi. Entering the homestretch Bancroft came along at his ease, and won in a canter by a length. Biloxi second, a length ahead of John Happy, third. Time, 52 1/2 seconds.

The third race was the Maxwell House Stakes for maiden three-year-olds that had not won prior to January 1; \$25 entrance; the Maxwell House to add \$350, \$50 to the second; one mile and a quarter. There were sixteen subscribers, of which four came to the post. These were Leamington-Mundane colt, which sold for \$100; Buckden Lass, \$75; Buckeye, \$2; Borak, \$22. The start was given, with Borak in the lead. At the stand, Buckden Lass led Borak half a length, the Leamington third, Buckeye fourth. At the three-quarter pole, on the lower turn, the quartette took closer order, Buckeye gradually closing up. Entering the homestretch Buckeye and Buckden Lass had a close race home, Buckden Lass winning by a short head; Buckeye second, three lengths ahead of Borak, who was a length in front of the Leamington colt. Time, 3:14 1/4.

The second day's racing on April 30 attracted another large attendance. The first race was the Ladies' Stake for two-year-old fillies, \$25 each, play or pay, \$250 added, of which \$50 to second; half a mile. This stake closed with fourteen subscribers, of which eight came to the post. These were Gold Bug, Blondina and By-and-By, Sallie Mac, Tipsey, Krik and Moderation, and Brunette. Tipsey was the favorite, selling for \$130, Cottrill's pair \$100, Brunette \$80, Carter's pair \$50, and the field, comprising Sallie Mac and Goldbug, \$28. At a false start Krik and Moderation ran away and could not be stopped until they had gone a mile and a quarter. Goldbug ran half a mile and Sallie Mac threw her jockey. When the flag fell the lot went off together, Krik in the lead. There was no change until the home-stretch was reached, when Krik was joined by By-and-By and Brunette. A driving race home ensued, By-and-By winging in front within the distance and winning the race by a length, Brunette second, a length in front of Sallie Mac. Time, 50 1/2 seconds.

The second race, for the Nashville cup, a handicap for all ages, \$30 entrance, half forfeit, the association to add \$500, a dash of two and one-half miles, the second horse, to have \$100, and sixteen nominations, of which only King William, Charlie Howard, and Belle of Nelson came to the post. Charlie Howard took the lead after going a hundred yards, and was never pushed, winning the race by over a distance from Belle of Nelson, second. King William bolted at the half-mile post in the last mile, ran into a fence, knocking it down, and rolling over into a field, injured himself rather severely. Time, 4:13 1/4.

For the third race, association purse of \$300, \$50 to the second, Sallie Polk, Charlie Bush, Bill Dillon, Baber, Jim Bell and Silver Maid started. The first heat was won handily by Bill Dillon, Silver Maid second, and Sallie Polk third. Time, 1:47 1/4. In the second heat the starter rang the bell for the horses to come to the string. Sallie Polk only responded to the call, the others holding back near the distance pole. The drum was tapped, but she was the only starter, the others not realizing the position until she was a hundred yards away. The result was a foregone conclusion, Sallie Polk distancing all the rest and winning. Time, 1:47 1/4. There was much dissatisfaction among the audience at the course pursued by the judges. The race was awarded to Sallie Polk, and all bets and pools declared off. This decision was based on the jockeying practiced, that the other horses had been notified three separate times to come to the post, and that President Franklin adhered strictly to the rule, which demands that the start shall be made after the lapse of twenty minutes between heats in a race of that character.

For the third day the track was in good condition and the weather fine, a heavy shower the night previous laying the dust and attracting another large attendance.

The first race was the Cumberland Stakes, for three-year-olds, mile heats; \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit; the association to add \$500; the second horse to receive \$100. Closed with thirty-three nominations, of which the following five started, and their value in the betting—Marchioness, \$300; Beatitude, \$170; Mary Walton, \$70; Buckden Lass, \$72, and Charlemagne (formerly General Lamar), \$52.

First heat.—Marchioness went off with the lead. Before reaching the quarter pole Charlemagne rushed to the front, with Marchioness second, a length off, Beatitude third. At the half-mile pole Beatitude took the lead, lapped by Buckden Lass, the pair racing head and head round the lower turn, the latter showing in front within the distance and won the heat by a length. Beatitude second, three lengths in front of Marchioness third, Mary Walton fourth, Charlemagne fifth. Time, 1:47.

Second heat.—Buckden Lass sold for \$210, Mary Walton \$100, Marchioness \$90, Beatitude \$10 and Charlemagne \$28. Beatitude had the lead to a good start. Nearing the half-mile pole the lot was bunched. Buckden Lass showing at the half with two lengths the best of it. Marchioness second, Charlemagne third, Mary Walton fourth, Beatitude fifth. Within the furlong pole Marchioness took the lead, which she held to the post, winning the heat by two lengths, Mary Walton second, two lengths in front of Buckden Lass third. Time, 1:47. There was a charge of foul riding by Mary Walton's rider, which was overruled.

Third heat.—Marchioness the favorite at 6 to 1 over Buckden Lass. Both were sent away together and ran like one horse to past the half-mile pole, when Marchioness showed slightly in front, and increasing her lead on the homestretch, won easily by eight lengths. Time, 1:53 1/4.

The second race was for the association purse of \$150; dash of one mile, \$25 to the second horse. Grisby, who sold for \$110; Matagorda and Joe Rhodes, \$150 each; the field, consisting of Ben Horde and Wander, \$120. After several false starts Grisby led. Nearing the half-mile pole Joe Rhodes closed up to half a length, Matagorda, a good third, Wander fourth, Ben Horde fifth. Before reaching the three-quarter pole Grisby dropped back third, Matagorda taking the lead. After an exciting race home Matagorda won by a length, Wander second, half a length in front of Joe Rhodes third, Grisby fourth, Ben Horde fifth. Time, 1:45.

The third race was a handicap purse of \$300; \$50 to the second horse; a dash of a mile. Six accepted. These were: Omega, \$8 1/2; Clemmie G., 106 lbs.; Edna B., 85 lbs.; Tolemia, 95 lbs.; Stella, 95 lbs.; D. F. Kenner, 105 lbs. Omega was the favorite, selling for \$270; Clemmie G., \$195; Kenner, \$170; the field, Edna B. and Tolemia, \$140. After half a dozen false starts the drum was tapped for a second off, and Edna B. bounced away with the lead; coming around the lower turn Tolemia dropped back to the rear beaten. Edna B. still led, Clemmie G. second, Kenner third. Edna B. never relinquished her lead from the start to the finish and won a good race by a length and a half; Clemmie G. second two lengths in front; Omega third (who got away badly); Kenner fourth. Stella fifth, Tolemia sixth. Time, 1:48. The French Mutuals paid \$136 on the race.

The first race on the fourth day's programme, May 2, was a selling race, purse \$200, all ages, a mile and a quarter with allowances. The starters were Borak, bay colt by Pat Malloy, Henry Owens' Egypt, Wander and Stella. Egypt was a big favorite, but bolted after running half a mile, and the race was won by a rank outsider, Borak; b. c., by Pat Malloy, second, Henry Owens third, Egypt fourth, Wander fifth, Stella sixth. Time, 2:15 1/2.

The second race, association purse, \$250; \$50 to second horse, dash of two miles, was won easily by the favorite, Esallah, Omega second, Jim Bell third. Time, 3:40 1/4.

In the third race, handicap, purse \$230, mile heats, the first heat was won by Matagorda, Tolemia second, Silver Maid third, Charley Bush fourth, Bill Dillon fifth, Baber sixth, Sallie Polk seventh, Alpha eighth, and Tennesseee ninth. Time, 1:46. The second heat was won by Silver Maid, Alpha second, Tolemia third, Bill Dillon fourth, Matagorda fifth, Bush sixth, Polk seventh, Baber eighth. Time, 1:47 1/4.

Silver Maid was sold in the field before this heat. For the third heat only Silver Maid and Matagorda started, the former being the favorite, 3 to 1, and winning.

The fifth and last day (May 3) of the races completed one of the most successful meetings ever held in Tennessee, and, it is claimed, will place the association on a good financial basis. There were three races on the card.

The first race was the Young America Stake, No. 2, for two-year-olds; colts and fillies; a dash of five furlongs; \$25 entrance, play or pay; the association to add \$300; the second horse to receive \$50. Closed with twenty-four nominations, seven of which came to the post. These were Bravo, Bancroft, By-and-By, Sallie Mac, Kimball, Brunette and Jim Scott. Kimball was made the favorite at long odds, selling for \$300, Carter & Co's pair By-and-By and Blondina \$100, Bancroft \$50, Sallie Mac \$40, and field, composed of Bravo and Jim Scott, \$24. Blondina got off with the lead. Before reaching the half-mile pole Bancroft took the lead, with Kimball following second. By-and-By third, with a length between each. Coming around the lower turn Kimball lapped Bancroft, and entering the homestretch came away and won easily in a big canter by three lengths. By-and-By second, half a length in front of Bancroft, who was third, followed by Blondina, Sallie Mac, Jim Scott and Bravo, in the order named. Time, 1:01 1/4.

Kimball is a magnificent dark chestnut colt, without white, full 15 1/2 hands high, with plenty of bone and substance, and in shape looks like Harry of the West.

The second race was the Belle Meade Stake No. 1 for three-year-olds (foaled in 1876); \$50 entrance, half forfeit; a dash of a mile and a half; to which General W. G. Harding adds \$300; the second horse to have \$100. Closed with twenty-one nominations, four of which came to the post. These were Lord Murphy, who sold in the pools for \$100; Montreal, \$110, and the field, comprising Marchioness and Mary Walton, \$90. Marchioness was away first. On the turn Lord Murphy took a lead of a length, Montreal second, Marchioness and Mary Walton, three lengths away, third and fourth. The horses ran in this order past the three-quarter pole. Coming up the homestretch it was then head and head between Lord Murphy and Montreal, they passing the stand locked. On the turn Lord Murphy shook him off and led Montreal a length at the quarter pole. No change occurred down the backstretch, past the half-mile, or up to the three-quarter pole, but immediately afterward Marchioness joined Montreal, entering the homestretch Lord Murphy came away and won easily by three lengths, Marchioness second, four lengths in front of Mary Walton, third, Montreal a bad fourth. Time, 2:43 1/4.

The third race was for a purse of \$200; mile heats, for beaten horses; \$150 to the first horse, \$50 to the second. Horses beaten once allowed 7 lbs.; twice, 11 lbs.; three times, 14 lbs. For this event there were five starters, comprising Egypt, who was the favorite, selling in the pools for \$200; Clemmie G. \$100, and the field, composed of Victim, D. F. Kenner and Charley Bush, \$100.

First heat.—To a bad start, Clemmie G. got away with the lead, Egypt was left standing at the post, and lost forty yards, Charley Bush led a length at the quarter pole, Clemmie G. and Victim running side and side down the backstretch. Then Victim took the lead, which he held with Charley Bush second, until entering the homestretch, when Egypt, coming with a rush, took the lead, and won easily by two lengths, Charley Bush second, four lengths in front of Victim third. Time, 1:45 1/4.

Second heat.—Clemmie G. sold for \$170, Egypt \$150, Victim \$28, and the field \$32. Charley Bush took the lead, Egypt second, D. F. Kenner third, Clemmie G. fourth, Victim fifth. Before reaching the quarter pole Egypt was one length ahead of Charley Bush, second, Clemmie G. third. They ran in this order past the half-mile pole and well around the lower turn, when Clemmie G. took second place. Entering the homestretch she made play, and a beautiful race ensued all the way home, Egypt winning by half a length, Clemmie G. second, four lengths in front of Charley Bush, third; D. F. Kenner and Victim distanced. Time, 1:45 1/4.

The Lorillard Stable Wins and Loses a Race.

On the second day of the first Spring meeting at Newmarket, April 30, the Two Thousand Guineas race was run and was won by Lord Falmouth's chestnut colt, Charibert. A subscription of 100 sovs. each, half forfeit, for three-year-old colts, 8 stone 10 lbs. and fillies, 8 stone 5 lbs.; the owner of the second horse to receive 200 sovs. out of the stakes and the third to save his stakes. Rowley mile. (One hundred and nineteen subscribers.) Fifteen starters. Mr. W. Goster's bay colt Cadogan being second and Count F. de Lagrange's chestnut colt Kayon d'Or third. There was an unusual interest in the race this year, for the reason that it was a sort of international contest, representative horses from France, from England and from America having been entered to run. France had sent Rayon d'Or and Zut, the latter fresh from honors on at Long Champs, in the Poule d'Essai, called the French Two Thousand; while America sent Uncas, the "dark horse" from the famous stable which produced Parole. The presence of foreign horses and the difference of opinions respecting the merits of the English horses engaged made the great Newmarket event one of the most open ever known.

The French representatives were well supported, and there was plenty of money forthcoming for Uncas, on whom, however, betting remained 30 to 1. He was considered fit and well, and the stable stood to win 25,000 in bets. During the morning the betting was—20 to 1 against Mr. R. R. Christopher's bay colt Discord, Wood; 25 to 1 against Mr. W. S. Crawford's brown colt Lancastrian, Snowden; 5 to 1 against Mr. H. Eilam's bay colt Marshall Scott, Custance; 20 to 1 against Lord Falmouth's chestnut colt Charibert, Archer; 10 to 1 against Mr. W. Goster's bay colt Cadogan, Morgan; 100 to 1 against Miss Graham's bay colt Westbourne, T. Osborne; 20 to 1 against Mr. J. H. H. Midsworth's chestnut colt Ruperra, Cannon; 6 to 1 against Count F. de Lagrange's chestnut colt Rayon d'Or, Goster; 15 to 1 against Lord Londsdale's chestnut colt Blue Blood, Webb; 25 to 1 against Mr. P. Lorillard's bay colt Uncas, Morbey; 10 to 1 against Lord Rosebery's bay colt Visconti, Constable; 25 to 1 against Mr. Acton's chestnut colt Gunnersbury, Glover; 40 to 1 against Count F. de Lagrange's chestnut colt Zut, Morris; 100 to 1 against Lord Rosebery's bay colt Bute, Lemaire. The betting on the heat after the horses were added ranged 25 to 1 against Charibert, 7 to 1 against Cadogan, 5 to 1 against Rayon d'Or, 11 to 1 against Discord and 3 to 1 against Uncas.

The race. A capital start was effected. Bute took the lead, followed by Blue Blood, Visconti, Gunnersbury, Ruperra, Marshall Scott, Discord, Cadogan, Lancastrian, Charibert and Strathern. Before reaching the bushes Lancastrian and Marshall Scott were in hopeless trouble. Soon after Ruperra, Uncas and Visconti were also beaten. Coming down the hill Bute had the lead, followed by Cadogan, Rayon d'Or, Charibert, Strathern, Discord, Uncas and Ruperra, and in the order named they reached Abingdon dip. Immediately they began to rise the hill Charibert shot out with a clear lead of Cadogan and Rayon d'Or. Charibert, now having the race in hand, won easily by a length and a half. Strathern was fourth, Bute fifth, Discord sixth, Zut seventh, Ruperra eighth and Uncas ninth. Then followed Blue Blood, Visconti, Lady Audley, Gunnersbury, Marshall Scott, Lancastrian and Westbourne.

On May 2, same meeting, the race for the One Thousand Guineas Stakes for three-year-old fillies, was won by Lord Falmouth's filly Wheel of Fortune. A subscription of 100 sovs. each, half forfeit, for three-year-old fillies; 8 st. 10 lbs. each; the owner of the second filly received 200 sovs. out of the stakes, and the third saved his stake. Rowley Mile; 81 subscribers. Wheel of Fortune started six times last year in her two-year-old form and was never beaten. The race was over the Rowley Mile (a mile and seventeen yards), the same ground on which the Two Thousand Guineas was run. There were eight starters.

Mr. T. Jennings' bay filly Abdaye was second, and Mr. Bowser's brown filly Reconciliation third. The other starters were Mr. C. Alexander's bay filly race, Mr. James Snary's bay filly Jessie Agnes, Lord Zeland's bay filly Ellangowan, Mr. F. Gerton's bay filly Rosalind, and the Duke of Hamilton's American bred bay filly Loch Anna. Mr. Lorillard had three entries for this race, but none of the horses entered were taken to England. Fred Archer again rode the winner. The betting on the heat previous to the race was 2 to 1 on Wheel of Fortune, 10 to 3 against Reconciliation, 35 to 1 against Abdaye, and the same odds against all the others. Wheel of Fortune won the race very easily. The time of the race is said to have been 1:54.

On the third day of the first spring meeting at Newmarket, May 1, Mr. Lorillard's chestnut filly, Pappoose, (sister of Parole) won the first spring two-year-old stakes of 100 sovs. each, with 100 added; colts, 8 st. 12 lbs.; fillies, 8 st. 8 lbs.; winners 5 lbs., twice or of 300 sovs. 8 lbs. extra; entrance 3 sovs. Rous courtes; 25 subscribers. There were four starters. These were Lord March's black filly Khabara, Mr. E. Tattersall's bay colt Home Rule, and Mr. J. T. Mackenzie's filly The Wave. The betting at the start was even on Pappoose, 6 to 4 against Khabara, and 10 to 1 against each of the other two. The race was a run of five furlongs. Joint running was made by Home Rule and Khabara, the pair being clear of Pappoose to "the bushes," where Home Rule was beaten. Pappoose then joining Khabara a fine race took place, the pair running close together for some time. Pappoose, however, yielded nothing; he maintained a slight lead, indeed, and the race only ended when they passed the judge, Pappoose winning by a head. Khabara was second, Home Rule third and The Wave fourth. The excitement on the course was intense when Mr. Lorillard's now well-known cherry and black colors passed the goal. The victory of the American horse was very popular. Pappoose had the best of the race throughout, running very gamely. Pappoose is a chestnut filly, with a blaze face, by Leam-

ington, dam by Maiden, by Lexington (the winner of the Travers Stakes at Saratoga in 1885), sister of Parole. She is as perfect all over and shows great quality. She is as level as a die from her head to her heels, with a bl.-od-like style, being more perfect in form than any of her brothers or sisters, and looks as if she might out-run them all.

The National Trotting Association.

NOTICE TO MEMBERS.

C-126.—SECRETARY'S OFFICE, HARTFORD, CONN., Nov. 8, 1878.—By order of the North End Driving Park, White Plains, N. Y., the following named persons have been fined under rule 46, and to remain suspended until the same is paid, to-wit: George Lincoln, New York city; Norman Hurd, New York city.

C-127.—Nov. 13, 1878.—Henry Casey, New York city, who was suspended under the following dates, viz., Nov. 9 and 10, and Dec. 20, 1874, has been re-instated, said claims having been settled.

J. W. Neat, Lexington, Ky., and the b c — (by Harrodsburg Boy), who were suspended by order of the Kentucky Trotting Horse Breeders' Association, Lexington, Ky., for non-payment of forfeit, as notified Oct. 23, 1878, have been re-instated, said penalty having been erroneously imposed.

T. Lesage, Montreal, Can., and the b g Drummer Boy, who were suspended by order of the Chester County Agricultural Society, West Chester, Pa., for non-payment of entrance money, as notified Sept. 22, 1878, have been re-instated, said claim having been settled.

C-128.—Nov. 19.—T. S. Foster, Providence, R. I., and the b g Jim Briggs, who were suspended by order of the Meriden Park Co., West Meriden, Conn., for non-payment of entrance money, as notified Oct. 22, 1878, have been temporarily re-instated under rule 52.

H. Waller, Eatontown, N. J., and the b h Higgins (runner), who were suspended by order of Belmont Park, M. Goodin, lessee, Philadelphia, Pa., for non-payment of entrance money, as notified Oct. 19, 1878, have been re-instated, said claim having been paid.

(N. B.—H. Waller, Eatontown, N. J., and the b h Higgins, remain suspended as notified Oct. 14, 1878.)

S. W. Peters, Lancaster, Pa., and the ch g King Bee (runner), who were suspended by order of Belmont Park, M. Goodin, lessee, Philadelphia, Pa., for non-payment of entrance money, as notified Oct. 19, 1878, have been re-instated, said claim having been paid.

(N. B.—S. W. Peters, Lancaster, Pa., remains suspended as notified Oct. 14, 1878. The ch g King Bee, as notified July 7, 1878, and Oct. 14, 1878.)

J. B. Imhoff, Lancaster, Pa., and the b m Carrie Mack (runner), who were suspended by order of Belmont Park, M. Goodin, lessee, Philadelphia, Pa., for non-payment of entrance money, as notified Oct. 19, 1878, have been re-instated, said claim having been paid.

C-129.—Nov. 21.—Daniel Walters, Abcon, N. J., and the b g Sam French, who were suspended by order of Prospect Park, Atwood & Co., lessees, Gravesend, L. I., for non-payment of entrance money, as notified Oct. 26, 1878, have been re-instated, the penalty having been erroneously imposed.

Wm. H. Yeazle (owner), Marine Mills, Minn., who was suspended by order of the Mississippi Valley Industrial Association, Ren Wing, Minn., for non-payment of entrance money, as notified Sept. 23, 1878, has been re-instated, the penalty having been erroneously imposed.

Israel Denton, Green Haven, N. Y., and the b s Champion, Jr., who were suspended by order of Prospect Park, Atwood & Co., lessees, Gravesend, L. I., for non-payment of entrance money, as notified Sept. 21, 1878, have been re-instated, said claim having been paid.

Ed. Burton, Buffalo, N. Y., and the b g Shmrock, who were suspended by order of the Lockport Driving Park Association, Lockport, N. Y., for non-payment of entrance money, as notified July 31, 1878, have been re-instated, said claim having been settled.

C-130.—Nov. 22.—By order of the Santa Clara Valley Agricultural Society, San Jose, Cal., the following named persons and horses have been suspended for non-payment of entrance money, to-wit: Wm. Blackmore, San Jose, Cal., and the b g Bill Blackmore; J. J. Crowley, San Francisco, Cal., and the b g Cairo; Chas. H. Shear, Sacramento, Cal., and the w m Sweetbriar; A. Guernow, Half Moon Bay, Cal., and the b s Gus; Ed. Rix, San Leandro, Cal., and the s h Goldfinger, alias East Baldwin; Jno. McCarthy, San Francisco, Cal., and the g m Nellie McCarthy; Jno. Knight, San Francisco, Cal., and the b g Johnny; Thos. Hart, San Francisco, Cal., and the s g Kikrat; Tim Kennedy San Jose, Cal., and the b g Proctor (C. B. Henslev's).

C-131.—Nov. 29.—Chas. Mix, Springfield, N. Y., and the s g Billy Mix, who were suspended by order of Oneonta Driving Park, Lewis & Potter, lessees, Oneonta, N. Y., for non-payment of entrance money, as notified August 23, 1878, have been re-instated, said claim having been settled.

Thomas Treasey, Chicago, Ill., and the b g Rofer, Jr., who were suspended by order of Dexter Park, Geo. B. Mansur, proprietor, Chicago, Ill., for non-payment of entrance money, as notified Sept. 26, 1877, have been re-instated, said claim having been settled.

J. Wilkes Ford, Chicago, Ill., and the ch g Rofer, formerly Blind Bill, who were suspended by order of Dexter Park, Geo. B. Mansur, proprietor, Chicago, Ill., for non-payment of entrance money, as notified September 10, 1874, said horse being dead, J. Wilkes Ford has been re-instated by order of the member.

The following named horses, having been suspended for non-payment of entrance money, are re-instated by limitation of the penalty as per section 7 of rule 51: Black Tom, b g, suspended Nov. 24, 1872; Dutch Girl, s m, suspended Nov. 15, 1872; Lucille, r m, suspended Nov. 22, 1872.

C-132.—Nov. 30.—By order of the Santa Clara Valley Agricultural Society, San Jose, Cal., the following named persons and horses have been suspended for non-payment of fines: D. R. Hunt, of California, and the ch g Pat Hunt; P. J. Williams, San Jose, Cal., A. Mulholland, Mayfield, Cal.

C-133.—Dec. 9.—By order of the Board of Review, at the meeting held Dec. 3, 1878, the following penalties have been imposed: Ira C. Williams, Muncie, Ind., who was expelled Feb. 18 and April 29, 1874, and was temporarily re-instated June 29, 1878, was again expelled, said penalty being revived. (See case 778.)

Atwood & Co., Gravesend, L. I., were fined \$30, and suspended until payment of same.

Wm. McMahon, Parkville, L. I., was fined \$50, and suspended until payment of same. (See case 888.)

By order of the Adrian Driving Park, Limited, Adrian, Mich., under sanction of the Board of Review, Dec. 3, 1878, W. S. McLaughlin, Detroit, Mich., and the b m Hattie, have been suspended for non-payment of entrance money. (See case 888.)

By order of the Board of Review, at the meeting held Dec. 3, 1878, and on behalf of the Greenfield Driving Association, Greenfield, Mass., the following named persons and horses have been expelled under authority of rule 14. (See case 934.) James Clark, Mansfield Center, Conn., Charles T. Kenyon, Willimantic, Conn., and the b m Rosa B., alias Flora. [The b m Rosa B., alias Flora, has been temporarily re-instated by order of the president, approved by the Board, until meeting of the board in May, 1879.]

By order of the Clifton Driving Park, Patterson, N. J., the following named persons and horses have been suspended for non-payment of entrance money, as notified Sept. 5, 1878. Said penalty was erroneously removed Nov. 2, 1878, and is therefore revived and now remains in force: C. Davidson, E. Elzey, New York, and the g g Orphan Boy.

Dec. 21.—By order of the Board of Review, the following have been suspended for non-compliance with orders of the Board: Atwood & Co., Gravesend, L. I., (See case 848); W. E. Darrow, Richfield Springs, N. Y., (See case 889); C. W. Phillips, Delevan, Wis., and the ch g Henry R., (See case 890).

C-134.—Dec. 2.—E. G. Boles, Mansfield, O., and the s p m City Girl, who were suspended by order of the Norwalk Trotting Association, Norwalk, O., for non-payment of entrance money, as notified Aug. 30, 1877, have been re-instated, said claim having been settled.

SALE OF TROTTERS.—The auction sale of trotters at Philadelphia, on May 1, the property of Mr. Frank Ellis, was largely attended, but the result was unsatisfactory, due to the trotting mare Nettie (3:18) being lame from having picked up a nail, and no satisfactory bid made for Nil Desperandum; though the privilege of taking or rejecting the mare at the end of 30 days was offered, no acceptable bid was received. Only three were sold, the balance were bid in. Those sold were: Old Stocking, b m, 1870, by Happy Medium, dam Nettie's dam, by American Star, record, 3:46 1/4, at 4 years old; Van Tassel & Kearney, \$1,000; Klemli, b m, 1872, by Garibaldi, dam by Eureka, record 2:45, James B. Young, Philadelphia, Pa., \$1,000; Lottie Bell, br m, 1874, by Captain Nut, H. L. Smith, Norfolk, Va., \$570.

BROTHER TO BONSETTER.—The Nashville Sun says: "Mr. A. J. McKimlin has recently purchased a brother to the distinguished stallion Bonsetter. The new purchase is a dark chestnut, with a large blaze on his face and four white stockings to his knees; he stands about 16 hands, has good feet and legs, a long round but rather light body, good shoulders and immense hips and quarters. He is a fast pacer, like his distinguished brother before he learned to trot; and should Mr. McKimlin succeed in teaching him to change his way of going, he will certainly be heard from on the trotting turf."

DEATH OF CHICOTON.—The thoroughbred stallion Chicoton, by Imp. Glencoe, dam sister to Tangent by Wagner, died on April 31, of inflammation of the kidneys, on the farm of his owner, Mr. E. M. Johnston, Los Angeles, Cal., aged 31 years. Glencoe's only surviving son, we believe, is Kildeman, and he is owned in California.

Fish and Fishing.

BY FRED MATTHEW.

Report of the Connecticut Commission.

The report to the general assembly, at their January session, 1879, opens with a history of the stocking of the Connecticut river with salmon nine years ago. From it we learn that the first lot of fry was planted in 1869, but as the number was only two thousand, it is probable that these were not enough to escape their enemies in youth or if so the adults did not come in numbers sufficient to make any noise in the ears of the public.

The second lot, 30,000, was put in in 1870. Of these probably only three appeared—a seven and three-quarter pound female, a ten pound female, and a one pound grilse, in 1872. This failure to appear in quantities led the commissioners to suspect that a much larger number of fish was necessary to restock a depleted river than had been generally supposed; and plans were devised by them for procuring young fry in greater numbers, and at less cost. With the valuable aid and co-operation of the fish commissioners of the other New England states, under the wise and efficient superintendence of Charles G. Atkins, Esq., formerly commissioner of Maine, these plans were eminently successful. Had they failed, the restoration of salmon would have been impossible. The supply would have been so inadequate, and the expense so great, as to discourage the most sanguine.

The stocking has been kept up since, and the readers of the CHICAGO FIELD have seen the accounts of the catches from that river, as they have appeared in the markets of New York when they should have been allowed to deposit their eggs, and so render the work permanent.

The commissioners have authentic evidence that the greater portion of the salmon caught were sent out of the state. Not less than three hundred and twenty-two were traced to the New York markets, and they are reported as weighing about twelve pounds apiece on an average, and to be superior to every other salmon in the market. From all the facts which the commissioners have been able to gather, they feel no hesitation in asserting that over five hundred full-grown, marketable fish were caught in and near the river during the past season, and with the exception of the few reported as returned to the water from the pounds, everyone of them was destroyed—a most lamentable example of reckless improvidence and wastefulness.

We incline to the opinion that they greatly underestimate the numbers of salmon caught, as "Connecticut river salmon" was a frequent sign about New York fish markets, and the bright fresh-run fish were easily distinguishable from those which had been longer on ice; and we find that in our issue of May 25, '78, our Hartford correspondent, "A. M." says that from the 6th to the 11th of that month one hundred and three salmon were caught in that river, and our opinion is, that more than five hundred came to New York alone, as one week we chronicled one hundred and three. The legislation asked for in the report has been given, and between the time of our receiving it and writing this, all intentional capture of salmon in nets for the next three years has been made punishable by fines and imprisonment.

The heaviest fish recorded weighed twenty-two pounds and eight ounces.

Our correspondent, Mr. Thomas Chalmers, writes the commissioners that he has watched the fishway and dam at Holyoke, Mass., for the best part of two nights and saw many attempt the dam and fall while the mouth of the fishway is so far down stream that they failed to find it. He heard that two fish went over this dam, which is thirty feet high!

Mr. Clark writes:

"The salmon caught by the pounds and put back into the water may be given as about twelve, and the whole number caught by pounds as about thirty. In the river the salmon caught by gill nets were almost all taken while the water was thick with mud in freshet. Experience this season proves that the gill-nets are not sufficiently strong for taking salmon—nor are they of the right-sized mesh. The fishermen found many torn places in their nets, which had the appearance of being caused by salmon. When these fish are caught the nets are hanging slack in the water, and the fish are caught by many folds of twine. But when the current is strong, and the meshes are all drawn, the salmon easily break through.

"I have been unable to obtain the number of salmon caught by gill-nets in Lyme, but the dealers estimate them from seventy-five to a hundred."

It is believed that most of the fish caught were males, which is apt to be the case in the first catches of a river newly stocked.

It is very gratifying to see that the fishermen are becoming interested in preserving these fish for breeders and that the good work of the commissioners has not been lost upon them. They have closely watched the workings of fish culture, jealously, as all fishermen do at first, and from ridicule they have turned to praise. The best evidence of this conversion is the most noteworthy fact that the poundmen as soon as salmon began to appear, called a meeting of the Connecticut Fish Association, at Westbrook, and adopted the following resolution—a copy of which they sent to the commissioners:

"Resolved, That whereas efforts have been made to restock the Connecticut river with salmon, and a few having made their appearance on the coast, that we immediately set at liberty all the salmon taken alive in our pounds this season, and respectfully request all others engaged in fishing to co-operate with us.

"And that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the Fish Commissioners of this state, and to the press for publication.

S. A. CHALKER, Acting Secretary."

They knew that the value of every salmon for restocking the river was tenfold its market value, and they did all they could, in the absence of protective laws, to save them. The spirit thus manifested was most praiseworthy. And if they will co-operate with the commissioners in their future work and aid in the enactment of wise protective laws, and in their honest enforcement, the restocking of the river is sure to become a permanent and lasting blessing.

It needs generations hatched in the river to be of lasting benefit as it is only in this manner that great numbers of eggs can profitably be obtained without great expense, and to eat up the original seed is certainly killing the fish that will lay the eggs which are as good as golden.

Just at this time in the day when the commissioners and friends of fishculture are enjoying their triumph in quietly calling attention to their success, the day they have been long looking for through years of anxiety while their salmon were feeding in the great sea, out of mortal sight, and doubters were ridiculing their faith in their return, it is unfortunate that their appropriation was cut down so low as to necessitate a suspension of salmon hatching last year, as it is certainly no time to stop now, but rather to increase the work.

The restoration is only proved, not accomplished, and with proper time and expenditures we believe the Connecticut can be made to swarm with salmon as in the times past, not to mention the grand Housatonic and other waters.

The complaints of the states lying north of Connecticut are clearly recognized by the commissioners as just; and Col. Theodore Lyman made a very clear and concise statement of them

before the fish committee of the assembly. This is given in an appendix, and, as these complaints concerning the capture of breeding shad and salmon at the mouth of the river, by wholesale, after the other states had shared the expense of stocking the river, have several times appeared in our columns, we will not refer to them farther.

On the subject of fishways the report says that the only ones hitherto built in the state have been destroyed by freshets—the one over the Housatonic dam, and the other over the Housatonic dam, of which the latter was the best, but having seen nothing that convinced them that shad ever ascended a fishway, and not having fully solved the experiment of bringing back the salmon, until this year, they have refrained from having fishways built, except in the cases cited above, where public sentiment demanded them.

They are examining plans, and experimenting, and think that suitable passes can be built which will be less expensive and more effective than formerly.

Of land-locked salmon fry some 175,000 were hatched and distributed, and some favorable reports have been received from previous plantings, many having been taken with a hook by trout-anglers, and a letter from Hon. Geo. H. Jerome, superintendent of fisheries of Michigan, is given in which the famous eight-pounder of Log Lake is recorded.

For several reasons, chiefly the insufficient appropriation, the hatching of shad has been discontinued at Holyoke, Mass., for the past three years, and a decrease in numbers of this fish may be looked for for three or four years to come; still the catch during the past season was well up to the average, although the individual size was smaller. The pounds have not fared as well in years past, for the reason that immense masses of jelly-fishes floating in the sound became entangled in the net, plastering the leader, heart and bowl, and so completely clogging them that the currents easily swept them away and destroyed them. All the pounds west of Cornfield Point suffered in this way early in the Spring. The pounds east of Cornfield Point did not suffer so much, and they continued to catch many shad through the season.

The gill nets did uncommonly well. Indeed, from the great increase in the number of gill-nets during the last few years, it is remarkable that they do not catch every fish that enters the river. It is reported that there are now forty-three of these nets used below the railroad bridge, and fifty between the bridge and Brockway's Reach. They are owned by parties all along the river. These nets are in use constantly through the season, most of them without regard to close-time—and they caught the larger part of the salmon that were taken last Summer.

The seine-men have done fairly all along the river, and the catch of shad in the Housatonic and in the Thames is also reported as quite equal to the average.

Discovery of Male Eels.

[From the American Naturalist.]

We are glad to state that finally what we believe to be genuine male eels have been discovered. In the January number of this journal it was announced by Prof. Packard that he had discovered male eels. A number of the supposed males were afterward again examined by Prof. Packard and Dr. C. S. Minot, who were then led to conclude that the so-called male eels were immature females, and the mistake was corrected by Prof. Packard in the February *Naturalist*. A large number of living eels were then examined by Messrs. Packard, Kingsley, Pierce and Minot without success, until at Prof. Packard's request Mr. Kingsley spent a few days at Wood's Hall, at the laboratory of the U. S. Fish Commission, in the last of February, examining living eels supplied by Mr. Vinal N. Edwards, by favor of Prof. Baird, U. S. Fish Commissioner. One hundred and ninety-three eels were there examined, and of these, three were found by Mr. Kingsley to be, in his opinion, males. His observations made on these living individuals, which were speared in a pond through the ice, are as follows:

"On February 18, 19, and 20, I examined one hundred and ninety-three eels, at Wood's Hall, and found three males, the testes of which agreed closely with Syrski's figures as reproduced in the U. S. Fish Commission Report for 1873-4, and 1874-5, p. 719. Although I made careful examination I could find no external characters to separate the sexes. The three males were each about seventeen inches long, while the females examined varied from about twelve inches to nearly three feet. This average length of males agrees closely with Syrski's (430 mm. in length). The principal criticisms I would make of his figures, or rather points of difference that I found, are, that his enlarged figure showing the lobulation of the testis has the lobes far more crowded than they were in the specimens I examined. His drawing of the histological structure was greatly larger than what I supposed to be the same. His cells measure, according to the explanation, about 1-440 of an inch on their major axis, while I saw nothing that could have been over 1-4000 of an inch. The structure of the testis was similar to that which I have seen in the testes of the cod, perch, smelt, cat, deer, rooster, monkey, dog, and man. On teasing it out under a Tolles one-fifth, I saw what I am confident were spermatozoa, although I could not distinguish the tails. The heads were oval and from one-half to one-third the size of those of the smelt, or about 1-20,000 of an inch in length; they had an independent motion, changing their position on the slide without reference to any current in the water in which the tissue was placed, and this motion was wholly different in its character from the vibrations of the Brownian movement.

Prof. Packard examined independently of and in company with Mr. Kingsley, preparations made by himself, and found scattered through the tissues, nucleated and nucleolated testis cells, of the same appearance as those of the animals above named, which were kindly obtained by Prof. Pierce. Moreover, Prof. Packard found two mother-cells, containing several immature nucleated spermatozoa. So that after the examination of about five hundred female eels and three males, we are glad to be able to affirm the entire accuracy of Syrski's observations and figures, he being the first observer, so far as we are aware, who has discovered the male sex of the Italian eel. Which species of eel it was that Syrski examined is not stated. In making these investigations we have to acknowledge the aid of Prof. John Pierce, of Providence, in the use of a fine series of mounted histological specimens and lenses of high powers. He has worked jointly with us and is of our opinion as to the sex of the three males. Dr. Minot examined one of the three males, preserved in alcohol, and found as Freud and Brock had done previously, a follicular structure, the follicles being filled with small spherical cells, which Dr. Minot considered to be probably immature spermatozoa, although the development could not be traced.—A. S. Packard, Jr., and J. S. Kingsley.

Trout in the Rangely Lakes.

A writer in the Lewiston, Me., *Weekly Journal* says:

"I notice that the Maine legislative bill, proposing to make the close-time for trout fishing in our state extend from October 1st to May 1st, (seven months) has passed. I am opposed to all Fall fishing for trout, and propose to give my reasons.

"In all or nearly all our states, wise laws have been enacted to protect the valuable fish during their spawning season, and otherwise to prevent their untimely and wholesale destruction.

"To protect and preserve these favorite fish, and take measures to prevent further decrease of them, and also to greatly enlarge the source of supply, thus annually to increase the numbers of our thousands of profitable Summer visitors, is the leading object of our protective legislation in regard to the proper season for trout fishing, and to prevent their molestation by anglers during the Autumn months, when they are all upon their spawning beds, and therefore appeal loudly for protection against Fall fishing.

"The close time for trout is as follows, in the states below mentioned: New York, September 1st to April 1st; Pennsylvania, August 1st to May 1st; Connecticut, July 1st to April 15th; Rhode Island, August 15th to March 1st; Massachusetts, October 1st to April 1st; Vermont, September 1st to May 1st; New Hampshire, September 1st to April 1st. And hitherto, in Maine, from September 21st to February 1st. Thus we see that only one of these states has tolerated Fall fishing as late as October 1st, because of the protection known to be necessary to the preservation of trout during their breeding time.

"All efforts to protect trout from extermination—all true anglers, who endeavor to abolish the ruinous fall fishing—represent endeavors to protect the real rights and interests of all those whose pecuniary success is subserved by the attractions of legitimate trout fishing. Upon whom do the hotel-keepers, stage drivers, steamboat men and guides most largely depend for patronage but the hosts of summer visitors to Maine in search of the best trout fishing! What other visitors leave in Maine so much money!

"There is a Maine trout law which forbids fishing in the Rangely stream, after July! I think it should also apply to all the streams which lead into the Rangely Lakes or into the headwaters of the Androscoggin, or of the Kennebec, which empties into the Rangely stream; because the very small speckled trout take to these streams in warm weather, in order to free themselves from the larger trout; yet notwithstanding their self-preserving instinct, large numbers of them are caught by boys and unscrupulous, older anglers, although these trout are too small to be of much use for food. Now, if they were legally protected, sufficiently to allow of their remaining in these streams till they grew large enough to protect themselves, they would then surely return to the lakes, and contribute to keep up the supply.

"The people of Maine should reflect that the tourists and anglers who visit this state during the summer months, annually expend over \$500,000 during that general vacation season. This sum could, by proper protective trout legislation, be annually increased to \$2,000,000 or \$3,000,000. Fill the Maine lakes with trout and bass; give them ample protection, and mid-summer will find these waters surrounded with people from less favored states, and who, after months of weary labor in large cities, fly to the pure waters of our lakes and streams, for a season of recreation."

Dog and Fish.

We gave our office-boy a holiday to go to New York on a visit, and he sends us the following. We do not know where he received his education. He writes:

Good fishers, I've important information.
Sing hey, the jolly fellows that you are.
About an interesting disputation.
Sing hey, the gamey sculpin and the cur.
The gamey, fighting sculpin and the cur.

There is a little steamer, the Seth Low, which makes Sunday trips from New York to the "fishing banks," just outside Sandy Hook, every Summer after the 1st of May, and a couple of weeks ago some of the uneasy spirits who could ill-brook the Spring's delay determined to run her down there and see if the fish could not be induced to bite before the appointed time, but if the fish were there they utterly refused to touch the clams so temptingly hung over the sides of the little steamer, and with cold fingers and blue lips it was decided to weigh anchor and return to the more salubrious city air. Just at this moment a nibble was announced on the starboard bow. We like to be exact. It developed into a bite, and, after a moment of excitement and tugging, an enormous sculpin lay upon deck. It so happened that a dog was among the passengers, a Newfoundland pup, whose ichthyological researches had not extended to sculpins, and he proceeded to investigate the smooth skin and brown markings, when a movement of the fish was construed into a challenge which was promptly accepted. A ring was formed and the fight opened.

Round 1st. On facing the scratch the odds were on canine, he having the great advantage of size and length of reach, ten to one offered and no takers. The dog led off carefully with his left, as a feeler, but the sculpin got in with his dorsal fin, which sent dory howling. First blood claimed for the sculpin, and allowed.

Round 2d. The fish never left the scratch, but on time being called, the pup came slowly from his corner and spurred for position, trying to take him from behind, cries of "foul," not allowed, for though fish and flesh were plenty, no foul were to be had. The dog now tried his teeth, but got a stinger in the upper jaw from which he had hard work to shake free. Plenty of "guff" from the sculpin's corner, such as: "Where's your dory now!" and other remarks. Odds now offered on the fish, but no takers.

Round 3d. The dog was evidently getting shaky, but on being coaxed to the scratch again, came up smiling and waltzed all around his antagonist before making an attack, but at last seeing an opening he gripped the sculpin by the tail and threw him heavily. First knock down for the dog; betting now even.

Round 4th. The fish now showed signs of weakening, notwithstanding the fact that he had been sponged around the gills and carefully groomed, and at the call of time the dog, seeing how affairs stood, forced the fighting, and in a rally at the ropes fastened his teeth in the sculpin's white vest and shook him until his groggy eyes and fallen fins showed that the plucky fellow was overmatched.

"Guff" from the dog corner, and an adjournment to see the steward, was in order, as the little craft steamed up the bay and landed the party, with hearts as light as their baskets, at the pier.

Angling in California.

A correspondent of *Pacific Life* writes that the 13th of April, being the day appointed by the Sportsman's Club of California for the opening of fishing on Lake Merced (which has been leased by the club for ten years), we, in company with about a dozen members of the club, at an early hour of the day, commenced bait-angling, trying with earth-worms, small fish and shrimps, both boiled and raw, as likely to be the most successful in capturing the young salmon, with which this large sheet of water was about nine months ago plentifully supplied with young fish, and is now abounding with them of the size of about a quarter of a pound to three quarters, and in a few rare instances, to a pound each. The day was cloudy and windy, with a few slight showers of rain very early in the morning. The water in the upper lake was in the best of order, being nearly clear, and even in the lower lake it was only slightly riled. At present the angling is best in the upper lake, nearly opposite to the boat-house, but in one or two places in the lower lake the sport was pretty good. The twelve gentlemen fishing captured in all 165

beautiful, healthy and very game, young and brilliant silver salmon, with one of the largest Lake-Tahoe or Truckee-River trout (of which the water still contains a few), weighing six pounds and a half. A few of the young salmon were caught with boiled shrimps, but they went for small slices of "bullheads" by a "very large majority." These bullheads or catfish can be taken in sufficient quantity with almost any kind of bait to afford an ample supply for capturing their much more noble, though very distant relatives—the coveted salmon. As it is likely that great numbers of these last-named fish will be taken by the anglers, as they were a year or two ago in Lake San Andreas, it has been ordered by the proper authorities, we understand, that the members are limited to 20 fish each per day. Well, this we think in all conscience is enough both for sport and the table. It is too early at present for trolling with a spoon or fishing with the fly in this lake.

The weather was rainy on Sunday, the 13th, which, no doubt, kept some of the members at home, but we hear that a large number of fish were captured in proportion to the few fishermen out.

We cannot close this hasty notice without passing a well-deserved encomium on the superintendent, Mr. Smith Glanville, who, with his usual kindness and attention of former years, affords every facility for comfort and convenience in the clubhouse and stables, and offers us boats and their appurtenances of oars and anchors in the very best of order. The Sportsman's Club has reason to be satisfied with his skill and industry in breeding the young fish for planting in the lake, as well as for the vigilance he exercises night and day in the keeping off of all trespassers, and which the elevated situation of his present small house on the lakes greatly assists.

Fish Laws of New Jersey.

Chapters cxxv, cxxiv and cxxiii, approved March 14th, 1879, by the Legislature of New Jersey, provides:

1. That for the term of three years from the passage of this act it shall not be lawful for any person to take from the Delaware river, or from any of the tributaries of said river within the jurisdiction of this state, any salmon or grilse, with any seine, dke net, gill net, drift net, pound, weir, rack or any other appliance or device, nor in any manner except with rod, hook and line in the manner usually known as angling; nor shall it be lawful for any person to have in his possession any salmon or grilse taken from the said waters by any of the devices herein prohibited; and any person who shall take from the said waters any salmon or grilse by any of the said prohibited devices, or who shall have in possession any salmon or grilse so taken from the said waters, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be punished by a fine of fifty dollars, or by imprisonment for a term not exceeding three months; provided, that nothing in this act shall be construed to prohibit the commissioners of fisheries from taking salmon or grilse at any time or in any manner for purposes connected with the performance of their duties; and provided further, that the prohibition herein contained shall not be held to apply to the main stream of the Delaware river until an act shall have been passed by the legislature of Pennsylvania containing a similar prohibition.

2. And be it enacted, That the penalty imposed by this act for illegally taking salmon and grilse, shall not be imposed upon such shad and herring fishermen as may, in pursuit of their avocations, inadvertently take salmon or grilse in their nets; provided, the fish so taken shall be returned alive to the stream.

A supplement to an act entitled "An act for the preservation of fish," approved April 5th, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight.

WHEREAS, Section One of the act to which this is a supplement, provides: "That hereafter it shall not be lawful for any person or persons, either by day or night, to put, place, or haul any gill, drift or other net or nets, for the taking or catching of fish in any of the waters of this state (except as hereinafter provided) at any time between the fifteenth day of May and the fifteenth day of July in each and every year;" and whereas, the said act is susceptible of a construction adverse to the interests of the shad and herring fisheries of the state; therefore,

1. Be it enacted by the senate and general assembly of the State of New Jersey, That the prohibition in the said act as to fishing after the fifteenth day of May, shall not be held to forbid the operations of the shad and herring fisheries of the state, to the tenth day of June, south of Trenton Falls, and to the fifteenth day of June north of Trenton Falls, as now provided by law.

2. And be it enacted, That this act shall take effect immediately.

An act for the further protection of fisheries.

1. Be it enacted by the senate and general assembly of the State of New Jersey, That in any county in this state wherein any fishery is located, the fish commissioners of the state may, on the application of any owner or owners, lessee or lessees of such fishery, designate a suitable person to act as deputy fish warden for such time as the said commissioners shall specify, and that such deputy, when so appointed, shall have all the authority now or hereafter to be conferred upon fish wardens for enforcing the provisions of the laws of this state regulating fishing; provided, that such deputies, when appointed as herein provided, shall not be entitled to or receive any compensation for their services as deputy wardens from the state, but may accept such compensation as may be agreed upon between them and the party or parties in whose behalf they may act.

2. And be it enacted, That this act shall take effect immediately.

THE SWORD FISH.—Visitors at New London, Block Island, or other of our fishing ports have no doubt noticed that the end of the bowsprit of the large-sized fishing boats there is often an iron cage or frame so made as to be safe for a man to stand in it. This is the place from which the fisherman throws the harpoon to capture the swordfish, and the swordfish is just now the subject of considerable discussion. Its ways have, at least, as much mystery as the shad, salmon, herring or any other unaccountable that we have. Prof. G. B. Goode is studying up the matter preparatory to a report to the government. Some of the interesting features of the fish are these: It is found here and there from Spring to Fall in the ocean on our coast lying "asleep," the sailors call it, on the very surface of the water. Nobody on the American coast, as far as reported, ever saw a little swordfish. They run from 40 pounds up to 600 pounds. Their only known breeding ground is in the Mediterranean. There the same fish are found weighing half a pound; from that they go up to very heavy measurement. It is naturally inferred from this that all our swordfish are Mediterranean products. What mysterious ocean current guides them over here? Or, is it an instinct that teaches them that here they will find the mackerel and menhaden that they feed on? One can almost imagine that the game fight and pursuit kept up by these two species starts at Gibraltar, and is run to Block Island every day. The swordfish darts upon a school of prey, and by skillful use of its sword wounds what it afterward captures and eats. Until this season nobody ever thought of catching it except by harpoons. This year, however, it has taken the habits of the trawls—bottom lines—of the Cape Ann codfishermen, and many swordfish have been caught in that novel way. What they come up and sleep for is one of the puzzles of their nature. They come and go as the mackerel and menhaden do, and from that it is naturally concluded that they spend their time chasing these small fish. What with sharks, swordfish, porpoises, bluefish, sea gulls, eagles and seines and all the rest after them the fish of the herring tribes have led such lives of flight and terror that it is no longer a wonder that the movements of any school of them seem always guided by an inherent idiosyncrasy. It is less strange of them that they are all the while victims than being caught by millions yearly they should steadily increase. There were never more menhaden on our coast than this year.—*Hartford Courant*.

DEATH OF A NOTED ANGLER.—It is believed that the sudden death of Chandler Ganson, of LeRoy, aged 65, whose demise was briefly noted in these columns yesterday, was brought about from taking cold while fishing, Thursday, in Caledonia creek, near Mumford. His father also died in an equally sudden manner. The deceased was an ardent sportsman, and a great lover of ang-

ling, especially trout-fishing. He was particularly skilled in fly-making, and his midge flies were known far and wide for their superiority. Indeed, his friends seldom would use any others for fishing in Caledonia creek, where more than in any other waters the most minute and delicate imitations of insects require to be used to attain even comparative success. Mr. Ganson, with James Annin, of LeRoy, and the late Mr. McBride, of Mumford, were the most successful fishermen in their day in the then teeming waters of Caledonia creek. The deceased was a most agreeable gentleman and pleasing company, both at home and by the water side.—*Rochester Express*.

GRAYLING ON LONG ISLAND.—Roslyn, N. Y.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—Knowing the interest you take in fishes in general, and those with which you have had a previous acquaintance in particular, I wish to tell you about those grayling which Mr. Blackford has had on exhibition in Fulton Market for some months past, and which you were seeing on April 1st. Mr. Blackford very kindly sent them up to my ponds by steamer last week, and two of them came to hand all right, while unfortunately the largest one, which you had pronounced to be a female, had died from a bruise. A post-mortem examination showed that she contained some three thousand eggs, which were nearly ripe (April 28th), and which would have been a very acceptable addition to my stock. The two survivors are undoubtedly a pair, male and female, and have mated and selected their nest in a running spring stream where they have been placed, and if any young grayling result from this I will inform you.

Can you tell me how long grayling eggs should be in hatching, and whether the young should be treated like trout fry?

I think that this elegant fish will take kindly to our pure spring brooks on Long Island, and if so will prove a most desirable addition to our fish fauna, and an additional attraction to anglers.

That we may live long enough to cast our "insects" for the graceful "golden eye" on the waters of Long Island is the hope of

THOMAS CLAPHAM.

[Grayling eggs will hatch in from ten to fifteen days, according to temperature, and the young will take food in five or six days after. Very few have been artificially hatched, and we know of no better way to treat them than as young trout. Such was our treatment when hatching them some years ago at Honeoye Falls, N. Y., and we do not remember to have heard of any improvements in their treatment.—Ed.]

THE HUDSON SHAD FISHERIES.—There is a great deal of labor involved in the capture of shad. The preparations are begun in the middle of March, when the fishermen put down poles and fasten their gill nets to them. These poles are, in the deep waters of New York harbor and bay, often sixty or more feet in length and of six to eight inches in diameter at the butt; these are driven with much labor at intervals of twenty to thirty feet in order to hold the net against the alternating tides. The nets are watched and regularly lifted at the proper stages of the tide, no matter what the weather may be. The boats used are large, lap-streaked, or "clinker built," they carry a big sprit sail to be used in fair wind only, at other times they depend upon a "white ash breeze." Shad fishermen prefer a light run of fish with good prices as the work is lighter for the same money. There are two classes of shad fishers—the men who work at fixed rates of wages for the owners of stationary nets, and the men who work for themselves with drift nets. A drift net is made of twine as fine as the necessary strength will admit. Shad are a timid and wary fish, and when they meet a coarse net they take fright at it and dive under it; but they don't seem to mind the fine material in the meshes of the ordinary drift net. This net is buoyed up by pieces of wood and allowed to float with the tide. The constant hauling and the great care and trouble in rearranging the net at the end of each drift to prevent tangling, added to heavy rowing, all combine to make the business of drifting undesirable to a lazy man; but as there is some excitement in it, and, indeed, in fine weather it may be classed as a rude sport, it is relished by many of the lusty fellows engaged in it.

Small Fry.

—Up to the first of May shad have been scarce in the Hudson.

—The Norwegian herring fishery has been almost a complete failure this year.

—About this time, as the almanacs say, you will find the garden spade left in the exact spot where your son and heir dug his last angle-worm.

—How about the "marine monster" at Syracuse, N. Y.? And why, when they have such a visitor at that saline city, don't they put salt on his tail?

—Sturgeon are plenty in the streams of Santa Cruz Co., Cal. Twenty of them, averaging 10 lbs. each, were recently taken in Redwood creek in one day.

—The translation from *Der Naturforscher* on "Hermaphrodite Fishes" which appeared in our issue of the 26th ult, was sent us by Professor Baird, but through some oversight we neglected to so credit it.

—It is very evident that many of our readers miss the "Answers to Correspondents," in another column, as the same questions are repeated quite often. We like to answer all questions but prefer a change in them, and don't ask for "something easy," only something new.

—A fishery organization has been formed at Plymouth, Ind., for the purpose of stocking the water in that vicinity. They have ordered land locked salmon from the government hatchery at Northville, Mich., where Professor Baird had many eggs, which came from Mr. Atkins of Maine.

—*Pacific Life* says: Thirty-seven shad, the largest number ever captured in Monterey Bay, says the Santa Cruz *Sentinel*, were shipped to San Francisco last Sunday from Soquel. The fishermen get about fifty cents a piece for these fish, while in San Francisco the same fish bring from three to five dollars a piece, as we are informed by an exchange.

—He dug his bait and off he bled
Unto the placid Neuse's side—
His hook sank in the wave;
He sat with basement very wet,
But only one bite did he get,
And that—mosquito gave.

—The fishing firms of Boothbay, Me., are fitting their vessels for the season's work, and the most of them have gone. A few have gone south for mackerel, but the most to the banks for cod fish, and the prospect for the season is better than it has been for some years. The low price of fittings, and the fair price of fish, with an average catch will give good profits.

—We learn from reliable authority, that the menhaden fishery on the coast of Maine, will be pursued with the usual vigor of past years, about the same number of steamers being employed. Operations westward will begin about April 1st. The Menhaden Association will test the validity of the two-mile law passed by the last session of the Maine Legislature before the United States Courts, the Association disclaiming the right of the State to enforce the law under the Washington treaty.—*Damariscotta Herald*.

—The Lewiston, Me., *Journal* says: The State Fish Commission purchased of the Dobsie Club 105,000 land-locked salmon eggs. Of these one-half, 52,000, were transported to the Rangeley lakes, where they will be hatched for distribution in those lakes. The other half were carried to the hatching works at Bucksport. Prof. Baird has made a present of 50,000 landlocked salmon eggs and these have been carried from Grand lake stream to Bucksport. These are now hatching and in process of hatching at the works there. There will be ready for distribution this season about 100,000 of these young landlocked salmon. They will be distributed in Moosehead lake, Coboscocontee lake, Belgrade lake, Auburn lake, Wells pond in Oxford county, Moose pond in Hartland, Unity pond, Brownville pond, Enfield pond, Pushaw pond, Phillips pond and Pettes pond in Waterville. There are also hatching at the works at Bucksport 9,000 blue back trout and 18,000 Rangeley trout.

—Catfish are in demand in California, several streams and ponds have been stocked with them. Local papers are calling for them to be placed in the waters of their vicinity. The *Courier Californian* says: "The catfish planted in the lake back of the town, attract fishermen daily. Great numbers of them are caught, when they ought to be preserved. It is difficult to impress any one with the importance of the game laws in this county, where game is so abundant, but the fish brought from a distance and planted should be protected." The smaller catfish are neglected as a pan-fish, or breakfast fish in many places, but nowhere are they appreciated as highly as in Philadelphia where they are served in perfection. The big "Mississippi cats" are fat and rank, but the small square-tailed cat of the Atlantic slope, *Amiurus catus*, the "horn-pout" of Massachusetts and "bull-head" of New York is truly a good fish, and many people prefer it to most fresh water fish.

Kennel.

Kennel Fixtures for 1879.

The Nebraska State Sportsmen's Association second annual bench show, Omaha, May 13, 14 and 15.

St. Louis Kennel Club show, St. Louis, Mo., October 7, 8, 9 and 10. Chas. Lincoln, Supt. C. H. Turner, Sec'y.

FIELD TRIALS.

Tennessee State Sportsmen's Association's field trials, Nashville Dec. 1, H. C. Pritchett, Sec'y.

National American Kennel Club's field trials, Nov. — J. W. Manson, St. Louis, Mo., Sec'y.

FOREIGN DOG SHOWS.

Alexandra Palace dog show, July 2 to 7. G. Lowe, Sec'y.

Birmingham (England) Aug. 12 to 15. Sec. Mr. J. B. Lythall.

Sporting Dogs of the Season—No. 12.

SETTERS.—Continued.

BY "LEATHERHEAD," IN "BELL'S LIFE."

Resuming this subject from the list of setters with no authenticated Laverack strain in them, I come to a very important category of those possessing the now famous blood to the extent of from one-third to about one-half. I have said very important list, as it really contains about the most numerous division of field trial celebrities, including the champion, Ranger, and the list is headed with a good winner in Mr. John Armstrong's Y. Sam, winner of the Setter puppy stake at Shrewsbury in 1876; and a very grand performer was Y. Sam, though I do not know enough of his pedigree to say much about him in a breeding point of view, and I have seen none of his progeny to guide me further in that particular. Mr. G. Thorpe Bartram's Duncan is a good-looking dog, and he came out the first setter in the Field Trial Derby, though it was not much of a performance, as he ran in a slow, muddling sort of style, without committing any particular fault, or doing anything to show that he was not a fairly useful sort of dog. He had some good blood in him, by Rollick, who is not a pure Laverack, as some people have asserted him to be, out of Bride, by Jet, son of Leicester, son of champion Dan. Mr. James Bishop's Buxton, has, I think, changed hands very lately, but last year when his breeder, Bishop, had him, I thought him, next to Major Platt's Darkie, to have been the best setter puppy brought out at the trials last year, and decidedly the best looking. He is full of field trial blood on every side, as his sire was Ranger II. (son of champion Ranger and the field trial winner Wonder), and his dam was Spinaway, by Mr. T. Pilkington's pure Laverack Dash, his dam Mr. Statter's Darling, sister to Dick and Dan. Buxton should cross well with pure Laverack bitches, and he might become a very valuable sire. Mr. Cunningham's Count Dan, by champion Dan out of Countess, is perhaps the finest bred setter at the disposition of the public, or of such of the public who like to be a shade away from the Laverack to get a little more size, and, as they hope, the necessary amount of quality. This, I think, Count Dan would do with Laverack bitches or those very nearly Laverack, but after that I should be doubtful whether anticipated results would come out satisfactorily. Count Dan is the dog I should choose of everything that is advertised for such bitches as I have named, and his success at the stud depends on his being bred from in that sort of way. Mr. Cunningham's other representative, Marquis, is, like Count Dan, a big, powerful setter, possessing very good coat and feather, and he is a fashionable-looking dog in color and contour. He is by Slim's Dash (a pure Laverack), son of Pride of the Border and Dicken's Belle, but the dam of Marquis, Nellie, is not given in the "Stud Book," and I have never seen it recorded, so that Marquis cannot claim to be more than half Laverack. I have been told that he is a rare good dog in the field, and I know that Mr. Cunningham fairly shoots over his dogs, and keeps them especially for work. For downright working qualities I do not believe there has been a better stud dog than Jock, commonly known as Lord's Jock, as I have never seen a bad one by him. Mr. Lord, who has done more for setter breeding than any man in England, for first bringing the Laveracks into notice, is perhaps the most good-natured man living, for when he has a good dog he lets every one use him gratis, and Jock got so appreciated on these terms, that he became a kind of nuisance to his owner, as his services were required all over the country, and those who borrowed him were often regardless of the trouble they gave, besides occasionally forgetting to pay his railway fare home again. However, his kind-hearted owner forgave them, and still lent Jock to the benefit, I expect, of setter-breeding in general. Jock was own brother to Rock, by Old Blue Dash out of Mr. T. Pilkington's Lill, but he was never as good looking as Rock, having a coarse, wiry coat, and his lemon markings were uneven about the head. His stock, coming wonderfully true, have partaken of their sire's faults, as there have been very few good-looking young Jocks, though they have been clippers in the field, and I would rather have Jock bitches to breed from than those by any other dog living. I have made this diversion in favor of Jock because I am coming to several of his sons out of bitches that were not Laveracks, the list showing one belonging to Colonel Cowen, called Tom; and the colonel told me that all his young setters got by Jock took to hunting and work as

naturally as little ducks take to water; so, although I have never seen Tom, I expect he is a very good one. I shall come to some more Jocks presently, but, to be in order, I must refer to Mr. Douglas Duncan's Royal IV., who is one of the best-looking young dogs of the day. I spotted him to belong to such company at the Birmingham Show in 1877, when he missed the eyes of the judges, but last year he took first prize in the open class dogs, though the decision was slightly reversed at the Alexandra Palace a fortnight afterward. The breeding of Royal IV., is worth considering to show that an Irish cross may be introduced into an English strain without any damage, and perhaps with some future benefit. Royal being by Rollick, the sire of Duncan, above mentioned, and, as I have said before, not a pure Laverack, as he was got by Roll II., the well-known show dog (son of Laverack's Fred II., and Lort's Dip, who was half Withington and half Anglesea), the dam of Rollick Belle, by Rock out of Bess, neither pure Laveracks, so it is difficult to make Rollick much more than half a Laverack, though it must be stated that the best judges on the subject, including Mr. Lort, Colonel Hollins, and Mr. Statter, who have all known Laverack's breed for thirty years, consider that the Messrs. Withington's setters and Laveracks were identically the same, and the Rock above mentioned was by Mr. Withington's Sweep, by his Frank, whilst Bess, the granddam of Rollick, was out of Nell, said to be by a pure Laverack. But to return to Royal IV. His dam was that beautiful bitch Flame, a champion bitch a few years back, and she was by the Laverack Prince (son of Dash and Moll) out of Carrie, a red Irish bitch. By the above it will be seen that Royal IV. has some of the best of Laverack blood in him, with a dash of Mr. Lort's Anglesea blood and a dash of Irish; and, as I am told, he has become a capital dog in the field since his debut last year in the field trial Derby, he is entitled to be considered a useful representative of the show ring, as in this latter vocation he is certain to be heard of pretty often. Mr. Douglas Duncan has another good bred one in Royal, by the Laverack Prince out of Dora (sister to Dan), but to the best of my belief I have never seen him. Lord Down's Y. Dan, the winner of the Field Trial Derby of 1876, could boast of a lot of good blood, for he inherited the celebrated Armstrong Kate sort, through his sire Sam, and his dam Flash, bred by Mr. Garth, was by Mr. Bayley's Rake, brother to Mr. Statter's Rhebe. In my last paper I noticed a good dog called Ross, who inherited this Rake strain, and it hit in a somewhat similar way to Armstrong's Duke. This is worth noticing, and he is one I should very much like to breed from to Laverack bitches, for in the field he is undoubtedly one of the best setters in England, as proved last year in the braces at Shrewsbury, and he is a good-looking little setter as well. Mr. Barclay Field's Brave Boy is a sporting-looking setter, and a very good one, whilst his pedigree touches on the above-mentioned Jock, as he is by Brackley, whom I shall have occasion to mention presently. Another of Mr. Barclay Field's is still better known, viz.: Rake, by Laverack's Fred II., out of Mr. Statter's Rhebe, and more than once Rake has shown signs at field trials of being as good a setter as any sportsman could wish to own, whilst his private reputation even heats his public form. As a stud dog I believe he has not been a very prolific one, but I was told that there was a probability of Mr. Field having a litter by him this year, and I hope it may have proved correct, as so good a dog might leave very good stock, and that successful Rhebe litter which comprised Rob Roy, Rake, Ruby, and Rose, are now getting into years. Mr. Harrop's Diamond, by Sergeant out of Old Kate, was a capital dog in the field, and I have seen some good-looking puppies by him, but I should prefer some of Old Kate's other sons to breed from, as I do not know how Sergeant was bred, and I do not believe that anyone else can speak to the pedigree of the latter as a certainty. He may have been by Ash's Dash out of Bess's brother to Baron, No. 1,305 in the "Stud Book," and got by Laverack's Fred II. out of Duchess, of whom there is no record. I should like to hear something about Ash's Dash, a fact I referred to in my last; but the best authority in England writes me to say that he was not a Laverack. Mr. Hine has got a good dog in Leven, one of the ever-telling Jock's sons out of Rhoda, but Leven was never a beauty, and his harem would want a bit of selecting so as to get a chance of much to please the eye. I have never seen Mr. G. Jones' Roll II. to my knowledge, but he is well bred, by Marquis, son of Rock out of Flash, by The Tester out of Madge. Mr. A. P. Haywood Lonsdale's Spanker has proved himself to be a very good dog in the field, as he won the Puppy Stake at Shrewsbury, beating a very good lot that year, and he ran very well the following year at Horseheath. He is a big liver and white setter, and his pedigree combines most of the best blood of the day, by Frank, own brother to the above-named Roll, the sire of Rollick, by Laverack's Fred II. out of Mr. Lort's Dip, the dam of Spanker being that beautiful bitch, Bess, belonging to Mr. Barclay Field, and she was got by Sykes Dash, son of Old Blue Dash and Belle, out of Mr. Statter's celebrated Rhebe. Spanker is, therefore, rather more than half Laverack, and all the outside blood running through him is of the very best. I now come to one to be spoken of with reverence, for I have been called over the coals more than once for saying that Mr. Macdonald's champion Ranger was the best setter in the world, and I am still hardly enough to stand to this opinion, for I believe that when the old dog has been thoroughly fit and well, no dog ever seen at field trials, pointer or setter, could touch him at all. Like a clock, a dog cannot always keep good the right time. He may be out of order sometimes, and such a sensitive organ as the nose may, by every rule of reason, be affected by the slightest shade of indisposition. No dog has run at field trials like Ranger, for he has contested in eighteen field trials, of which he has won eleven, and as each of these field trials necessitates about five heats before a victory can be achieved, the number of times Ranger has been down can well be imagined. His debut at Shrewsbury will be remembered, for he was put down with Rob Roy, supposed then to be the fastest setter in England, but a terrible mishap for setters showed that Rob Roy could no longer hold this position, as a hare jumping up tempted the dogs to chase, and Ranger was seen to go half as fast again as Rob Roy. In better behavior the next day Ranger got second prize in a brace stake, with the Gordon Lang as his mate and his first victory was in braces with the smart little pointer, Squire, the two beating all the best dogs in England for the Penlyon Stakes at Bala grouse trials. He then went on to Ipswich, and won the East of England Stakes, beating Ginx Baby and Mr. Barclay Field's Rake with ridiculous ease, and in 1874 he electrified the spectators by beating all the cracks of the day, for the all-aged stake at Shrewsbury, and in coming for the final for the Champion Cup with the tremendously quick pointer, Rector, he fairly puzzled the latter by taking three points, whilst the other was looking about him, to the astonishment of Brailsford, who up to that moment had thought Rector invincible. I thought this was the greatest performance that I had ever seen, and I asserted then that Ranger was the best setter in the world. It is written in the history of the past how Ranger won the first Kennel Club Challenge Cup after he had had a succession of trying trials, and was so beat that Idatone, of whom there has never been a better judge of a sporting dog, declared that if he won he was the gamest animal living. He did win, beating a good pointer like Mr. Barclay Field's Dick, who was fresh at the time, and I have always said that it was a most decisive beating. Then

it is difficult to say which was Ranger's best subsequent performance at Shrewsbury, as it was grand to see him get through the stake in 1877, and subsequently the Champion Cup, when he had almost the ball of a foot cut off, but it was almost grander to see him settle Lord Down's Dan last year for the final tie, as if the latter had been a mummy or a mute. Tremendous pace, fine nose, wonderful staying powers, and great intelligence, are Ranger's qualities, and I have never seen him excel in either of these qualifications. Without being a prize dog to look at, he was never so plain as some people have tried to make him, and a judge even of human nature would find character written in that dog, and benevolence. Ranger, like others I have mentioned, is out-bred, though inheriting most of the strains that have shown merit, as, to wit, his sire, Quince II., was by Quince, son of Laverack's Rock, and then there is Mr. Lort's Dip in the pedigree, and Hackett's Rake, the sire of Rhebe. Like many crack animals, I question whether Ranger has been judiciously bred from, as, on my ideas of setter-breeding, he is only suitable for pure Laverack bitches, and the best of his get, Rhyl, is out of one, namely Mr. T. Pilkington's Cora. Then, bred to a Laverack again, Rhyl is seen to get a long way the best setter puppy that was seen last year in Major Platt's Darkie, and I am no prophet or the latter will beat everything, out bar, perhaps, his grandfather, during the coming season. What will this prove but that a good dog like Ranger, of mixed strains, must be bred in, and then in again, to a pure line that is strong in its own purity? and this policy is pursued and advised by "Leatherhead."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Gun-Shyness.

BY KIT KILLBIRD.

Whether it be the result of excessive in-breeding or the actions of the handlers themselves, I am unable to say, but undoubtedly there are many instances of this deplorable fault now staining the tapis of the American sportsmen.

Having noticed so many inquiries on the part of your correspondents, and been troubled myself by not a few, on this rickety point, that I deem it no more than my duty to submit a plan, which is, I think your readers will find, the embodiment of the simplest and most practicable remedial agency in the treatment of gun-shyness.

I take no stock in gun-shy dogs, as I have intimated to you before. Still, the subject has of late years exacted from me no less study and reflection than from others who have professed to "know it all," and who have led many astray by their repulsive methods of violence and force measures, when those of just the reverse nature should have been adopted in order to affect the cure of a gun-shy dog.

With this idea most prevalent in my "noddle" I laid upon the brink of meditation until a year ago or more, when I arose and went a fishin' in my head with the hope of getting the bite that I hankered after, and with which I was finally rewarded.

My thoughts ran, by-and-by, up stream and down, chasing the name of each and every sportsman that I knew, until arrested by the conclusion that, if my friend Henry P., of Mississippi, did not know how to cure a gun-shy dog no one else did, so a few lines dropped to him on the subject drew from him many valuable ideas, a portion of which pertaining to gun-shyness I herewith append in his own words, trusting it will prove as profitable to your readers as it has recently been to me, and which I now value the more since the hand that penned it is now cold beneath the sod, and the spirit which prompted the impulses of a generous heart has passed "over the river" to the shady borders of the "happy hunting grounds," leaving conjugal, parental, social and fraternal ties broken in twain, and last but not least, two as good pointers of the old Southern native stripe as ever slashed down the heather with their bony tails, pricked an ear at the sound of "dead bird!" or sprung to nimble foot at the ominous click of their master's unerring gun.

After writing me several pages of fools-cap Mr. P. concludes with: "You asked me in regard to breaking a dog of gun-shyness. I have had two so affected, one of them beyond all hope, as I was told by many. I succeeded in both cases, and the hopeless one became A No. 1, and exceedingly fond of the gun. It is always carelessness or fault of the trainer that brings it about, in my opinion. The hopeless case above referred to was caused in this way. A bitch (pup) of fine blood was given to me. When ten months old—I being absent—some friends took her out with another pup and an old dog. The covey was flushed and birds scattered. As the hunters approached the spot where the birds were marked down, the pups ran in and flushed one after another. Several shots were fired, and then the pups were immediately caught and severely whipped, and of course, among comparative strangers and the lashes stinging, they were frightened. This one broke full speed for home, and yells at her to 'down charge,' 'come back,' etc., didn't improve matters much, and the sound of a gun about the yard afterwards would cause her to hide. If taken to the field the first fire was a signal for a 'home run.' Being tried by others during the winter from time to time only confirmed the habit. The next fall I took her to the field; she was fond of me, but as soon as I fired, off she put for home. I hated to lose her services though I might breed from her, so I thought over and over carefully how best to proceed, and decided fully on a plan before taking her out again. I knew it was absolutely necessary to convince her there was neither danger nor harm to come to her, in the field, from the sound of the gun, which could only be done by having her remain and see for herself, if at all. She had been thoroughly broken to the chain or line; by the way I break all my dogs at ten or twelve months old effectually, to remain chained without barking or howling, and when used to that, to lead freely by a cord by having them led about. The two I have now are alternately chained every day because when both are loose they go off hunting (having no suitable yard) and when either one is chained, the other will not go alone, and they have been so thoroughly broken before to the chain that they will remain days without a yelp unless for food or water, if neglected.

"Well, to return to the gun-shy bitch, I was about to tie. She was twenty-five months old at the time. I made the boy, who accompanied me to mark birds, put a cotton line comfortably around her neck (she was well used to him, too), and told him to lead her along. We went on foot, and I instructed him that when my broken setter pointed to come as close as I would designate, about fifty yards off, and to hold the line firmly, and by no means to let her get away; to stand firmly himself and let her jump and pull as she pleased, and when she stopped, if I had not approached, to call her name, snap his fingers, and speak gently to her. At crack of the gun she reared and pitched, fell on her side, and struggled in every way to get free until nearly exhausted. I went to her and she ran round and round, and tried to keep out of my way. Finally I managed to get hold of her, patted her, and sat down by her and spoke to her, and continued to pat her gently. The setter brought a bird, but she lay with her head close to the ground and would notice nothing. I blew the whistle and started on, instructing the boy to come on gently, but to pull her along if she held back, and which she did at first, a little, but being used to lead she came easily along.

"The same thing was repeated over and over, but I thought she struggled less each successive time and it was sooner over. When I came to the yard I showed her the birds, petted her and fed her, and then took off the line.

"The next hunt in a couple of days I repeated everything, and took along a little food to coax her after pulling on the rope. Before night she noticed the birds, brought a little, and scarcely flinched at gun fire. The next hunt in a few days I did the same thing, intending to keep it up all winter. She got along comfortably, and the next hunt after a few shots she pulled on the rope to go forward with the setter, perfectly composed and not frightened in the least. I told the boy to let go the line. She moved about smelling where the birds had been; caught at one the setter had in his mouth, and was all right. The line was only pulled to lead her and at fire. I then let her go after I had loaded. The next hunt she went with me loose and never feared a gun again. I neither whipped nor scolded her for anything for a long time, not until she was assured that fear of a gun was all humbug.

"The other dog referred to I frightened myself. I took him out about a year old, near sunset one evening for the first time. He pointed well and I shot several birds. Just about dark he pointed again and I went toward him, facing him, and as I got near his bird ten or fifteen yards off, a bird flew up and I fired, and the pup suddenly remembering he had important business at home left hastily. I couldn't imagine why he became frightened after several shots and having brought a bird or two. My wife, who had walked out with me said she had seen a blaze or stream of fire (it being dark) dart out of the gun toward him, which he saw of course, and the muzzle being toward him the concussion was greater. After that he would run under a house or hide in the bushes and refuse to follow at all if he saw a gun in my hand or heard the sound of one in the yard. Being led through several hunts—I think only two—and treated in the same manner as the bitch he was over it entirely and became a valuable dog. I will mention one instance of his sagacity and native genius. I walked one morning just out of the yard, he following, and I saw him point near a bush for a moment and then plunge forward and catch something. I walked up quickly and said 'down charge' which of course was instantly obeyed. I saw two little rabbits on a nest and he had evidently eaten one or two. I pointed my finger at him and shamed him a little, and calling him, came to the house. I called my little daughter and told her to come and see the two little rabbits. She wanted one for a pet and I told her though they were too young to remove then, that if she noticed them daily she could get one; but I feared Don would go back and eat them—he was with us—and so she went daily and he with her, to look at them, but he never disturbed them again, yet I knew he did not object to such diet. When a pup is six or eight months old it is better to accustom them to the sound of a gun about the yard, with small loads.

"I think the pointer's sagacity is more diversified, original and acute than any dog I know of. The Newfoundland is apt in his own peculiar way, but not so ready to comprehend otherwise. It might be called a native instinct in him, as is the shepherd dog's peculiar gift; a true 'inwardness' of his nature.

"Well, I have, perhaps, about taxed your patience, or I might relate other dog yarns; might tell how I trained a pointer to bark at turkeys when he 'treed' by applying an accident; how I taught another to go to the opposite side of a pond and make the ducks swim towards me, and who even barked if I didn't shoot soon, and at the gun's report would plunge in and land the game; but I will not inflict more except to say I had an Irish setter about whom Dr. R. D. Hamilton, of Chattanooga, wrote an article which was published in Porter's Spirit of the Times, some years ago, and said he was the best trained dog in the South; related among other things, that if the birds were shy, as his master approached he would softly turn his head, look back and wink; and the Doctor knew whereof he wrote. Poor Pat! he was a good dog, poisoned finally by a negro in retaliation for my having shot his cur for catching a hog for him to steal. The hog was killed and the dog and negro there. I was walking out one Sunday afternoon with Pat following. He scented them, and I suppose their rascality too, for Pat had a discerning nose—and then came to a crouch and halt. I said: "Go on," and followed to see what it meant, for I knew it was neither turkeys nor birds. After going two or three hundred yards, there they were in a ravine. I shot the cur the day after, not for its moral effect on his race, or in judgment on his part of the drama, but as curtailing the negro's means to do mischief.

"Pat was a good swimmer and affectionate, and I haven't a doubt but his spirit looks down in sympathetic enjoyment from the stars occasionally on me with dog and gun in the field—I mean from the 'Dog-star.' Yours truly, HEN. B. P."

I can well vouch for the efficacy of the above plan; and, although I do not accredit myself with its origin, I had conceived the idea of a similar practice, and upon receipt of my friend's letter had already a young animal undergoing treatment of this kind. The case was a pointer bitch of fine blood, which a young friend and neighbor asked me to let him have to hunt over through the season of '77, and he would endeavor to follow my instructions closely towards effecting a cure of her extreme shyness. I consented, and told him that if he succeeded I would give him half of her first litter of pups. He persevered and cured her, and when not able to hunt her in the field, he tied her by a line to his waist and shot robins over her in the yard; doing as I advised him, and appearing perfectly indifferent to her, and speaking only when necessary, and then, kindly. In the meantime she whelped, and fearing an hereditary stroke of this malady he offered me the whole litter for one pup out of another bitch of mine, Brunette; to which I readily acceded, observing that I wanted to prove to him conclusively that a gun-shy bitch did not necessarily throw such pups. I took the pups at six weeks old from him and commenced to accustom them right away to the sound of cap-snaps and the gun, and when I brought a dead bird home, would throw it in the air and shoot powder charges at it, over them, and let them mouth it when it touched the ground. I would then tie a string to the bird's neck and drag it through the grass and leaves while the pups were being held. Then at a signal let them loose to trail, and just as they reached the ground, and about to spring on it, I would fire again.

To-day, sir, they like a gun better than pudding, and are ignorant of their dam's folly as they are of that supposed inheritance—gun-shyness. The dam herself has loomed up into grand proportions, which the artistic chisel of nature has modeled for my eye alone, while my heart draws the inspiration of another sacred love.

Tunica, La.

Quartering.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA.
EDITOR OF THE CHICAGO FIELD:—Some time since I took the position in a communication published in the CHICAGO FIELD, that the point of merit allowed for quartering in the field trials was too large, i. e. 1 to 5, and suggested that it be reduced. Since the publication of my communication, several correspondents to the CHICAGO FIELD, have taken the opposite side of the question, and advocate that the point of merit for quartering be

enlarged from 1 to 8, and one suggests that this question be agitated or discussed with the view of arriving at a general understanding as to what the true point of merit should be. I will remark that after carefully reading the several communications above referred to, I have seen nothing which has caused me to change my position upon the subject, but reasoning from long experience with dogs in hunting on the open prairie for grouse, I have not found the dog which quartered best to be the best dog for the sportsman who desired to have a well-filled bag of game at the close of a day's shooting. The only reason why a dog should quarter his ground is to make sure that no game is left behind, and a dog with a weak nose must quarter more closely than one with a powerful scent, hence the merit for quartering is always in favor of the dog which in fact is the poorest dog in the field. Why should the dog which quarters his ground at intervals of fifty yards, be credited with 8 points of merit, while the dog which quarters at intervals of 200 to 300 yards gets only one point of merit for quartering—provided always that the dog who quarters at long intervals leaves no game behind for the dog quartering at short intervals?

Now, I do not know anything about field trials—never having been present at one, but I do know something about hunting grouse upon the open prairie, and I have seen and owned several dogs. Some of which quartered at short intervals, and others which dashed straight away for a quarter of a mile, then would quarter off to one side a quarter of a mile, then back and take the other side of a straight line for a quarter of a mile, and thus they would lead off over the prairie, crossing the line I was advancing upon at intervals of a quarter of a mile, and these long quarterers invariably found all of the game and waited for me and my close quarterers to come up, when my close quarterers would seem to say, "You have got 'em, I'll stand at your back."

Now, if this were a field trial under the rule, the dog that found and pointed the game would be credited 5 for his point and 1 for his quartering, while the other who quartered so admirably would get a credit of 8 for quartering and 3 for backing, making a total of 11, while the dog which found the game would only have a credit of 6. Going upon the principle that each dog must have one opportunity to point, we now take the one which has made his point to heel, and send the other out. He goes off quartering his ground at short intervals, and after romping half an hour finds game, and makes his point and gets a credit of 5, and the other dog backs and gets a credit of 3, making his points of merit 9 to the others 16, and your close quartering dog would be the winner of the prize by 7 points. Yet if the two dogs were hunted together from morning to night on the open prairie, the dog that won the prize would not find a single bird—the defeated dog in the field trial, would find them all. This, Mr. Editor, is not mere imagination on my part, for I have proof to back what I have stated. I will give you one or two instances from among many that I could cite as proof of my statements. I once had a friend who owned a dog called Jim. This dog was a pointer with a large head, big double-nose, heavy lips, long ears, heavy body, and without style or much speed. Half a dozen or more of us would go out upon the open prairie hunting chickens. Each one had a good pointer. Arrived at our destination we would put the dogs out. Old Jim would go straight away for some distance—then bear to the right or left, and make quarters at intervals of from 200 to 300 yards, while the other dogs were quartering at intervals of 50 yards—Old Jim with head low and tail hanging down from his stern at an angle of 45°, and going slow, but always ahead of the other dogs on account of his long quartering, found all of the game, and when found, there he stood firm as a rock, but having the appearance more of taking a standing "snooze" than making a point. When we came up to him, our dogs did the backing, and so it was all of the day long—Old Jim found all of the game.

Now if this had been a field trial, old Jim's score would stand thus: Points 25, backing 3, nose 6, pace 1, quartering 1, style 0, staunchness 6, making a total of 42.

Now we give one of the other good (?) dogs a chance, and he is credited and penalized thus: Points 15, backing 3, nose 6, pace 10, style 5, quartering 8, staunchness 3, total 50, he is penalized for two flushes—lost opportunity 0, one chase 3, which being deducted from the points of merit leaves a score of 47. Here we have a dog carrying off the prize and beating old Jim in a field trial five points, that if hunted beside Jim in the open prairie from sunrise to sunset, would not have found a bird. For my part give me old Jim without style, without quartering, and with his slow pace (it does not require speed where the dog quarters at long intervals), in preference to your dog with style, pace and quartering, that never finds a bird, except when hunted by himself.

I have a friend who has two dogs. Dash is a stylish fellow, his pace is as swift as the wind, his nose cannot be beat, and his staunchness is unquestionable. The other, a bitch, with equal style, pace, nose and staunchness.

The two, Dash and Flora, are put down together. Dash dashes off in a straight line 200 yards, then quarters off from a quarter to half a mile, then back and off on the other side half a mile, then back 300 yards from his former crossing, and away yonder three-fourths of a mile away on the prairie he is standing—he points his game. Flora is quartering her ground closely with great speed, but quartering so closely throws her far behind Dash. We move on and in the "course of time" Flora is backing Dash. We go on and flush the game, it falls to our shot, and the dogs are off again as before and with the same results, and thus it is throughout the day. Dash finds all the birds while Flora is doing up the quartering. In a field trial both dogs having the same opportunity, Flora would beat Dash, because she quartered her ground better than him, while for practical use—hunting on the open prairie, she would be of no use while Dash was down. What the sportsman wants is a dog who will find the game, and in the shortest time, and it does not make any difference to him what course the dog pursues to find it.

Upon the whole, after reading the reports of field trials, I have arrived at the conclusion that prizes are oftener won by good "jockeying" than from the real merits of the dog.

If I were to make a prize list, I would have but three points of merit, to wit: *speed, nose, and staunchness*. These three are the natural points of value in the dog; all the rest depends upon education, and no matter how well educated, the dog is worthless if he does not possess the three points mentioned.

I am not the only one who thinks the point of merit too high for quartering; even the dogs as they grow old find out that there is not much in it. Instance; I had a dog I called Sam, that when young, quartered his ground well. He would have received the highest point of merit for quartering in a field trial. As he grew old he did not quarter so closely, and finally he almost quit it altogether. One day with a friend who had a good dog, I took a hunt on the prairie; arriving at a broad ravine we put our dogs down. Old Sam started straight off up the ravine; I whistled to him, he looked back, I motioned for him to quarter to the right; he seemed to say, "You go to the buggy, I know my business." And he went straight on. Myself and friend took to the buggy, and drove up the ravine, my friend's dog quartering the ground to perfection. When we arrived half a mile up the ravine we found Sam pointing, he turned his eye back, and seemed to say, "I've got 'em without quartering," and so he had, and my friend's dog had done all of his quartering for nothing, and so it was all day, my friend's dog did the quartering and Sam found all the birds.

ing, and so it was all day, my friend's dog did the quartering and Sam found all the birds.

L. W. B.

The Boston Show.

By telegraph we give the list of awards of the Massachusetts Kennel Club's show up to Tuesday night from our special reporter, Gothamite. We also publish the list of entries which in the regular classes number 523 and in the special classes 161, making a grand total of 684. A glance at the entries will show what Gothamite says of the quality of them to be correct. A finer lot of dogs used in field sports was never gathered together in this country. They are the *creme de la creme*. The judging so far gave satisfaction as we expected it would:

BOSTON, MASS., TUESDAY NIGHT, April 6, 1879.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—Bench show a success at all points. In quality of dogs, in numbers, in judging and in the attendance, as Philadelphia was away ahead of New York, so is this Boston exhibition superior to Philadelphia.

In English champions, Paris took prize. Leicester and Morris' Lark absent. In champion English bitches only two entries, and Mr. Smith again first with Dart. Imported English setter class or their first descendants, one of the finest lot of dogs ever shown. In dogs fifteen entries, and Dash III. to the front for first as at Philadelphia, second to John E. Long's Coin who should have been first. He is a grand one for his age. Royal Duke V.H.C. Hamlet, belonging to the Harvard Kennel Club and Lelape, belonging to Franklin Sumner, each H.C. Warwick, a fine lemon and white, owned by H. W. Gause, Wilmington, Del., commended. Bitches of same class as grand a collection as was ever seen together. First went to Countess II., owned by the Harvard Kennel Club, second to black, white and tan Ollie (litter sister to Gladstone), owned by H. W. Gause, of Wilmington, Del. V.H.C. Belle, by Pride of the Border, out of Kirby, also owned by H. W. Gause. H. B. Terry, of Palmer, Mass., H.C. with tri-colored Vesper, as was also J. N. Dodge's Rose, a black and white ticked fair looking animal, the dam of Coin. In puppies of this class first went to Nix, a son of champion Drake out of Mollie, a black, white and tan, belonging to Waldo E. Sessions, Worcester, Mass.

Native English class forty entries; all so good that the judges must have had much decision of character as well as knowledge of the standard to make awards. Never was seen so many dogs whose owners evidently understood what was required of them as here. First, as at Philadelphia, went to Orgill's Ray. Second to Avery W. Gore's Fred, a fine headed black, white and tan. Daniel Webster, belonging to George A. Thayer, Boston, got a V.H.C. He is a grand orange and white of fine size and handsome appearance; was a little off in condition or would have been placed higher. Grouse, a magnificent orange and white only got H.C. He belongs to David P. Waters, of Salem, Mass. Put a first-class orange and white deserved mention most assuredly, as did D. F. Wilbur's Dan of Brockton, this state. Another good one, though unplaced, was Chas. W. Copeland's Rex of this city.

In native English bitch classes, twenty-one entries, and to the full the equal of the dog class. A prettier sight was never witnessed than when both these classes entered the ring to be judged. First went to L. F. Whitman's Mell, of Detroit, Mich. Second went to a fine orange and white bitch of fair size, called Abbey, and owned by Mr. La Montagne, of New York city; she is by Pride of the Border out of Dido. Bessie, a nice black and white, got V.H.C. for her owner, Homer B. Richmond, of Lakeville, this state. Another of the same color, Fanny, belonging to Robert Elliott, North Andover, Mass., captured an H.C. Paul S. Roberts, of Natick, won a C., with his orange and white Freeze.

In native English puppies, twenty-one entries but I fancied this the poorest class at the show. Many of them light and weedy. First went to Beacon, an orange and white in color, owned by the Baltimore Kennel Club, and by champion Gladstone out of Frost. As there was no second prize, H.C. went to the lemon and white dog Blast, of H. W. Gause, another son of champion Gladstone, out of Belle by Pride of the Border—Kirby. Gipsy, a capital headed little thing, the best of the lot, except a slight deficiency in chest, good all over, only got C. She belongs to Avery W. Gore, of this city, and is a daughter of champion Gladstone.

Champion Irish setters, five entries, including John Fottler, Jr.'s, Berkeley and Dr. Jarvis' Elcho, which two were not competing. Ben, a first rater, and owned by George W. Ogilvie, of Des Moines, Iowa, took first. It was a hard fight between him and his litter brother, E. C. Waller's Race, of Chicago, for first place. They are by champion Elcho out of Fanny Fern, and are as fine a brace of Irish setters as I have looked at for a long while.

In champion bitches four entries were absent, two not competing. Fire-Fly, belonging to H. W. Gause, of Wilmington, Delaware, repeated her Philadelphia victory, and again brought that gentleman to the front by capturing first without a struggle. I fancy that the judging will be more generally satisfactory than at any show yet given. I have heard but little growling, the defeated ones accepting their loss of awards with exceeding good grace.

GOTHAMITE.

LIST OF ENTRIES.

DIVISION A.—ENGLISH SETTERS.

Class 1.—Champion English setter dogs. Leicester and Paris, L. H. Smith; Lark, P. H. Morris.

Class 2.—Champion English setter bitches. Dart, L. H. Smith; Di, Fred. A. Forsaith.

OPEN CLASSES.

Class 3.—Imported English setter dogs, or their progeny of the first generation. Drake, (not for competition); Dash III. and Hamlet, Harvard Kennel Club; Wagner, Frank L. Barnes; Royal Duke, H. S. & S. C. Magraw; Lelape, Franklin Sumner; Pontiac, John C. Higgins; Jake, Captain A. L. Emerson; Penn, Irwin & Waddell; Frank II., Lincoln & Hellyar; Thunder, J. J. Shellenburg; Ranger, A. E. Godefroy; Coin, J. E. Long; Warwick, H. W. Gause; Star, John A. Long.

Class 4.—Imported English setter bitches, or their progeny of the first generation. Countess II., Harvard Kennel Club; Pearl, Isaac Fiske; Cornelia, L. Shuster, Jr.; Nell, Paul Temple; Zell, A. W. Cushman; Gipsy Girl, A. D. White; Butte, H. F. Deane; Petrel and Petrel II., John C. Higgins; Mollie, H. M. Quimby; Pearl, L. H. Smith; Rose, J. N. Dodge; Peeress, J. J. Shellenburg; Rhonda II., John A. Loring; Belle and Ollie, H. W. Gause; Vesper, H. J. Terry.

Class 5.—Imported English setter puppies, under 12 months. Gladstone II., Isaac Fiske; Countess Lill and Count Dan II., John C. Higgins; Nix, Waldo E. Sessions; Fanny, Meer Marsh; Wasp, W. Tallman.

Class 6.—Native English setter dogs. Royal Ben, T. T. Sawyer, Jr.; Duke, Edwin N. Haines; Fred, Avery W. Gore; Dandy, Alie Hardy; Ned, W. S. Draper; Daniel Webster, George A. Thayer; Buff, John J. O'Brien; Mars, S. Kneeland, Jr.; Rex, Charles W. Copeland; Tort, N. L. Lafrenure; Don, David O. Ives; Spy, J. F. Head; Sancho, Frank Fallon; Beppo, J. D. Williams; Marquis, Franklin Nourse; Dash, Isaac W. Thrasher; Vilia, A. O. Cheevers; Colonel, J. D. Gould; Dash, Chas. M. Carleton; Boss, J. F. Brown; Dan (formerly Sam) D. F. Wilbur; Terry, Ward McAllister, Jr.; Marquis, Charles E. Cunningham; Grouse, David P. Waters; Sport, J. J. Scanlon; Dash, Everett M. Brakine; Delta, J. E. Eveleigh; Nat, H. W. Tallman; Stanley, Alfred Schnabel; Duke, Sport, and Jeff, T. M. Aldrich; Pat, S. T. Hammond; Fred, Andrew S. Mitchell; Shot, F. M. Ware; Jeff, G. H. Lyman; Jocko, Edward King; Ray, Edmund Orgill; Sulk, Bayard Thayer; Spy, Miss Alice P. Bedford.

Class 7.—Native English setter bitches. Fly, George H. Hitchcock; Jenny, Edwin Roswell; Abbey, E. C. La Montagne; Freeze, Paul S. Roberts; Fanny, Robert Elliott; Betsey, George Dale; Sari and Meg, Samuel Scranton; De'ey Lincoln, John C. Higgins; ———, Walter F. Peck; Jessie, J. E. Eveleigh; Bessie, Homer B. Richmond; Smut, T. M. Aldrich; Jennie, W. Tallman; Mell, L. F. Whitman; Cosette,

Robert Long; Cleopatra, T. H. Flinn; Fan and Bees, Stephen G. Currier; Luna, E. H. Lathrop.

Class 8.—Native English setter puppies, under 12 months. Gipsy, Avery W. Gore; Prink and Rage, Ethau Allen; Cremorne, E. C. La Montagne; two puppies, Edward J. Forster, M. D. (not for competition); Busy Body, Mrs. M. F. Deane; Shot, F. A. Daniels; Floss, S. H. Briggs; Grouse Dale, John B. Goodwin; Geneva, M. K. Cowling, Jr.; Smoke, Wm. Borrowscale; Rufus II., Henry Smith; Prince, J. W. Webb; Bevie, T. W. Eastman; Clio, Jno. S. Sides; Beacon, Baltimore Kennel Club; Buddhat, H. F. Deane; Blast and Brant, H. W. Gause; Lord Beaconsfield, S. H. Gillman.

DIVISION B.—IRISH SETTERS.

Class 9.—Champion Irish setter dogs. Berkeley (not for competition), John Fottler, Jr.; Elcho (not for competition), Dr. Wm. Jarvis; Rory O'Moore, W. N. Callender; Ben, G. W. Ogilvie; Race, E. C. Waller.

Class 10.—Champion Irish setter bitches. Loo II. (not for competition), John Fottler, Jr.; Duck (not for competition), John Fottler, Jr.; Red Rival, Lincoln & Hellyar; Fire Fly, H. W. Gause.

OPEN CLASSES.

Class 11.—Imported Irish setter dogs, or their progeny of the first generation. J. J. Toledo Kennel Club; Kito, W. C. G. Salisbury; Smuggler, J. W. Spragg; Sligo, George P. Anthony; Elcho III., A. Nelson; Starle, Wm. Munroe; Dick, James O. Knapp; Pat, W. Tallman; Snap, Charles Carpenter; Plunkett, Jr., John H. Bee; Dash, Lincoln & Hellyar; Shot, J. S. Cunningham; Derg, Baltimore Kennel Club; Bob, E. F. Stoddard; Don, H. W. Gause.

Class 12.—Imported Irish setter puppies, or their progeny of the first generation. Doll, Toledo Kennel Club; Ruby, Capt. A. L. Emerson; Flora and Phantom, Lincoln & Hellyar; Friend, E. F. Stoddard; Moysa, A. E. Godefroy; Kelpie, H. W. Gause.

Class 13.—Imported Irish setter puppies, under 12 months. Elsie, John H. Duesault; Claremont, Alexander Pope, Jr.; Doc, Malcolm C. Green; May, J. A. Rockwood; Dash Elcho, Joseph L. Luck; Rover, Capt. A. L. Emerson; May, J. W. Bell; Acho, James Carroll; Brockton, W. Tallman.

Class 14.—Native Irish setter dogs.—Richard Casho, G. W. Townsend; Dandy, T. F. Smith; Pat, W. E. Davis; Tom, Moore, E. T. Fannagan; Don, A. L. Tibbie; Duke, S. D. Salmon; Guy, Manninger, Miss Viola Ryan; Frank, Thomas M. Marshall, Jr.; Cole, Everett Smith; Shot, R. C. Sargent; Dick, Adolph Nelson; Larry, C. S. Keller; Birch, L. Frank Drake; Arlington (formerly Boss), Lincoln & Hellyar.

Class 15.—Native Irish setter bitches.—Nell, J. A. Davis; Kate, H. B. Plumer; Cora II., Everett Smith; Flirt, Baltimore Kennel Club; Mag, Geo. Van Wageningen; Fanny, F. L. Torrey; Fan, H. H. Moses.

Class 16.—Native Irish setter puppies, under 12 months.—Saxe, H. P. Barnard, Jr.; Tip, Wm. Borrowscale; Florence II., Baltimore Kennel Club; Ned, Walter C. Pember; Clyde, Thomas M. Marshall, Jr.

DIVISION C.—GORDON SETTERS.

Class 17.—Champion Gordon setter dogs.—For the best dog, \$10. —Trump, Chas. M. Pond; Rupert, Goldsmith Kennel Club.

Class 18.—Champion Gordon setter bitches.—For the best bitch, \$40. Nellie, S. W. Rodman; Beauty, A. E. Godefroy.

OPEN CLASSES.

Class 19.—Gordon setter dogs, either native or imported. Grouse, Judy, Dock and Bob, Toledo Kennel Club; Jim, C. G. Gibson; Dan, F. B. Stafford; Duke, Lemuel Stanwood; Duke of the East, Henry A. Davis; Sam, Arthur C. Mudge; Dash, W. H. Leighton, Jr.; Shot, Edward H. Pierce; Dorr, Fred A. Taft; Duke and Dash, T. Brownell; Bang, Francis E. Boyd; Billy, H. Trueman.

Class 20.—Gordon setter bitches, either native or imported.—For the best bitch, \$30; second best, handsome silver medal. Bees, Lawrence Curtis; Bee and Bell, Toledo Kennel Club; Be-a, Waldo E. Sessions; Dinah, Frank B. Fay; bitch and litter, James Wright; Bessie B., Henry L. Kinsley; Fashion, E. Harnber; Paney, Frank L. Gay; Nellie Horton, Dr. Henry F. Aten; Maud, G. J. Lewis.

Class 21.—Gordon setter puppies, either native or imported, under 12 months.—For the best dog or bitch, \$10. Flirt, J. P. Barnard, Jr.; Tom, Ellerton Lodge, Dorr, Jr.; Dolly, G. W. Amory; Duke, H. W. Huntington; Mac, Frank L. Gay; Jeff, Charles E. Hunt; Nimrod, M. G. Chapman; Shot, Allie H. Clapp; Fred, Goldsmith Kennel Club; Binech, Albert P. Burnham.

DIVISION D.—POINTERS.

Class 22.—Champion pointer dogs.—For the best dog, \$40. Rush, Edmund Orgill; Bow, St. Louis Kennel Club; Sefion, E. A. Willard.

Class 23.—Champion pointer bitches.—For the best bitch, \$40. Rose, Edmund Orgill; Gillespie's Fan, George G. Barker; Clytie, St. Louis Kennel Club; Queen, A. E. Godefroy.

OPEN CLASSES.

Class 24.—Pointer dogs, over fifty-five pounds weight. Leo, Geo. F. Davenport; Rake II., J. W. Coffin; Shot, Wm. H. Garrett; Good Dust, Isaac Campbell; Rex, Fisher Howe, Jr.; Faust, St. Louis Kennel Club; Commander, Frenchy A. Johnson; Ned, E. M. Stoddard; Snoot, John C. Lewis; Spango, Wm. H. Lee; Brock, S. T. Hammond; King, M. G. Fuller; Ratler, Luke Corcoran; Mars, L. Archimand.

Class 25.—Pointer bitches, over fifty pounds weight. Princess, Geo. G. Barker; Juno, Chas. M. Schieffelin; Peg, E. C. Alden; Frudence, Geo. E. Brown; Maud, Walter E. Miller; Bell and Queen, Jno. C. Lewis; Psyche II., Fuller and Lyman.

Class 26.—Pointer dogs, under fifty-five pounds weight. Dash and Tramp, A. M. Tufts; Shot, W. E. Foot; Pete, Jr., E. C. Alden; Hector, Ivera W. Adams; Kit, M. K. Cowling; Snipe, Homer B. Richmond; Jack, James H. Pallen; Pilot, Wesley F. Balch; Chiswick, Thomas H. Terry.

Class 27.—Pointer bitches under fifty pounds weight. Jenny, A. M. Tufts; Miranda III., J. W. Coffin; Juno, C. F. Jordan; Loo Lu, C. Roache; Crystal, H. S. Magraw; Ruby, Edmund Orgill; Fly, James S. Barbank; Lasele and Zeal, St. Louis Kennel Club; Fanny, Miss Ellen T. H. Swan; Dutchess, George Van Wageningen.

Class 28.—Pointer puppies. Frank, Ned and Lola (late Beauty), J. W. Coffin; Countess and Mac, E. C. La Montagne; Ponto, C. M. Schieffelin; Dash, Richard Hayes; Venus, J. W. Coffin; Smoke, E. F. Mottley; Pet, C. R. Haradon.

DIVISION E.—SPORTING DOGS.

OTHER THAN SETTERS AND POINTERS.

Class 29.—Chesapeake Bay dogs.—Foam, Charles T. Curtis; Rover, Baltimore Kennel Club.

Class 30.—Irish water spaniels. Brownie, Geo. J. Harris; Brownie, Geo. L. Flak; Mack and Judy, Daniel D. Lawlor; Don and Juno, G. B. Paddock; Tubby and Sport (formerly Jerry), R. W. Waterman.

Class 31.—Retrieving water spaniels, other than Irish. Jingo, W. S. Curtis; Lady, A. J. Colburn; Gipsy, A. W. Tackerman; Sport, T. M. Aldrich; Foss, Wm. E. Wall.

Class 32.—Cocker spaniels. Carlo, W. E. Shedd; Grip, Charles Allen; Rabbit and Grip, Charles Allen; Glip, D. P. Bosworth; Judy, Olin M. Drake; Punch, Henry Whiting, Jr.; Charlie, George P. Cushing; General, Al Watts.

Class 33.—Field spaniels of any other breed. Prince, Wesley Pearce; Fido, Charles McCrassen; Ben, Frank Dwinan; Charlie, W. H. Canterbury; Jill, Mrs. W. H. Lee; Trimbrush and Fairy, William M. Tlestant.

Class 34.—Fox hounds. Jack and Ben, L. P. Bartlett; Hector, Bugler, Hunter and Piper, Chas. Brown; Sankey, Wm. H. Beggs; Spot, E. Link; Snooks, John Hankey; Tyler, Henry Pavogel; Ino, E. B. Tinkham.

Class 35.—Beagles. Rattler and Bell, Dodge & Baker; Driver and Charm, Peter B. Bradley.

Class 36.—Not specified.

Class 37.—Fox terriers. Turk and Vixen, Al Watts; Paulo and Nettie, Prescott Lawrence; Lovely and Turk, A. Winsor, Jr.; Rattler, Vixen, Minnie and Tyrant, Thomas D. Burke; Tort and Deacon Rasper, Frank B. Fay; Tinker, Francis Welch; Nettie, Walter G. Cotton; Young Trap and Nellie, Walter J. Comstock; Nim, William E. Lee; Four pups, George B. Inches; Taps, George B. Elliott.

Class 38.—Greyhounds. Skip, Al Watts; Gizela, E. W. Cushing.

Class 39.—Scottish deer hounds. For the best dog or bitch, \$15; second best, handsome silver medal. Malda III., Sigourney Butler; Cid and Lupus, J. R. Webster.

DIVISION F.—NON SPORTING DOGS.

Class 40.—Mastiffs. Duke, Waldo E. Sessions; Rome, Geo. A. Salmon; Jack, Robt. Gago; Saxon, Fred. A. Taft; Hero, C. H. Sawyer; Mars, Dr. Wm. Jarvis (not for competition).

Class 41.—Mastiffs. Leah, M. Rathbun.

Class 42.—St. Bernards. Brung, D. A. Massey; Nero, Henry Osthars; Bran, R. A. Barnett; two puppies, Carl Hillbach; Ben, J. Q. Edgerly; Boxer, Geo. G. Geer; Tiger, E. W. Walker; Don, Martin, and Harold, John P. Haines; Ponto, Chas. E. Hathaway; Pat, Eugene A. Pope; Bruce, Arthur W. Pope; Kito, Geo. H. Newton; Bruno, F. K. Kelley; Lion, C. Armstrong; Carlo, Henry Sleep; Lion, M. V. B. Clark; Leo, Wm. A. Hovey; Rex, Henry P. Brigham.

Class 43.—St. Bernards. Fanny, Carl Hillbach; Judy and Bernie, John P. Haines; Fannie, Geo. H. Newton; Roxy, Daggett, Jr., & Fay.

Class 44.—Newfoundlands. Rover, Nicholas Herthel; Hector, Geo. B. Gill; Bachlor, Geo. B. Witter; Rover, E. W. Bonve.

Class 45.—Siberian, or Uim dogs. Two entries.

Class 46.—Dalmatians, or Coa's dogs. Five entries.

Class 47.—Shepherd dogs, or Collies—dogs. Scott, Albert A. Fowler; Roy, John P. Haines; Jack, Horace S. Crowell; Pedro, S. P. Dearborn; Bruce, Fred. A. Taft; Robt. F. D. Montgomery; Sheppard, Joseph Longfellow; Brier II., Chas. F. Matlocks.

Class 48.—Shepherd dogs, or Collies—bitches. Lania, John P.

Haines; Jessie, Mrs. E. Ward; Gipsy, Edward Ward; Cheviot, John E. Atkins; Fanny and Ganey, R. Foster; Maggie and Mollie, Charles P. Mattocks; Fido, A. Tufts.

Class 49.—Bull dogs. Tom, F. B. Barnard; Jack, C. A. Wilson; Daisy, Edwin C. Bates.

Class 50.—Bull terriers. Bob, Miss Lila Huntington; Grab, Al. Watts; Cupid, James Howarth; Jeff, M. C. Keenan; Trouble, Matthew Gay; Rowdy, Prescott Lawrence; Scull, W. F. Lawrence; Judy, George B. Inches; Lassele, Frank B. Fay; Steel, James Burns; Dick, James G. Lathrop; Janger, Mrs. G. A. Salmon; Billy, Louis H. Ginson; Ned, E. C. Davis; Paddy, Prescott Lawrence; Theraboute, Francis S. Sturgis; Jennie, Thomas D. Burke.

Class 51.—Page. Eleven entries.

Class 52.—Black and tan terriers. Four entries.

Class 53.—Skye terriers. Four entries.

Class 54.—Rough-haired terriers. Two entries.

Class 55.—Dandie Dinmonts. One entry.

Class 56.—Yorkshire terriers. Seventeen entries.

Class 57.—Toy terriers. One entry.

Class 58.—Blenheim, King Charles and Japanese spaniels. Nine entries.

Class 59.—Nelson greyhounds. Eight entries.

Class 60.—Not specified.

Class 61.—Miscellaneous. Six entries.

Class 62.—Trick dogs. Three entries.

Class 63.—A prize of \$35 will be given for the best exhibit of yard broken dogs for field purposes.—Victor Hugo, Antony, Roxey and Deedemona, D. C. Sanborn; Lelaps, Franklin Sumner; Beale, Snipe and Spring, Homer B. Richmond; Smut, Duke, Sport and Jeff, T. M. Aldrich; Jennie, Pat, Nat H. and Fred, W. Tallman.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Class A.—Grand cash prize of \$500.—For the best setter or pointer (dog or bitch). Dash III, Harvard Kennel Club; Trump, Charles M. Pond; Daniel Webster, George A. Thayer; Grouse and Bee, Toledo Kennel Club; Roy, I. Duke, H. S. & S. C. Magraw; Lelaps, Franklin Sumner; Bow and Faust, St. Louis Kennel Club; Rory O'More, W. N. Callender; Petrel II and Petrel, John C. Higgins; Paris, L. H. Smith; Derg, Baltimore Kennel Club; Thunder, Jos. J. Snellenburg; Coin, John E. Long; Rush, Edmund Orgill; Race, E. C. Waller; Ben, G. W. Ogilvie; Belle, H. W. Gause.

Class B.—For the best setter or pointer (dog or bitch).—Fly, George H. Hitchcock; Dash III and Countess II, Harvard Kennel Club; Daniel Webster, George A. Thayer; Grouse, Judge and Bee, Toledo Kennel Club; Royal Duke, H. S. & S. C. Magraw; Rose, Edmund Orgill; Bow and Faust, St. Louis Kennel Club; Dash, W. H. Leighton, Jr.; Nell, J. A. Davis; Rory O'More, W. N. Callender; Petrel II, John C. Higgins; Dan (formerly Sam), D. F. Wilbur; Leicester and Paris, L. H. Smith; Coin, John E. Long; Thunder and Peeres, J. J. Snellenburg; Petrel, John C. Higgins; Ben, G. W. Ogilvie; Belle and Fire-Fly, H. W. Gause; Duchess, George Van Wageningen.

Class C.—For the best native or imported English setter dog.—Duke, Edwin N. Haines; Ned, W. S. Draper; Fred, Avery W. Gore; Dash III and Hamlet, Harvard Kennel Club; Daniel Webster, George A. Thayer; Mr. S. Koeeland, Jr.; Dash, Charles M. Carleton, M. D.; Royal Duke, H. S. & S. C. Magraw; Lelaps, Franklin Sumner; Pontiac, John C. Higgins; Dan (formerly Sam), D. F. Wilbur; Boss, J. F. Brown; Penn, Irwin & Waddell; Stanley, Alfred Schnabel; Leicester and Paris, L. H. Smith; Coin, John E. Long; Thunder, Joseph J. Snellenburg; Ray, Edmund Orgill; Warwick, H. W. Gause.

Class D.—For the best native or imported English setter bitch.—Fly, George H. Hitchcock; Abbey, E. C. LaMontagne; Petrel and Petrel II, John C. Higgins; Smut, T. M. Aldrich; Dart, L. H. Smith; Peeres, Jos. J. Snellenburg; Rhoebe II, J. A. Loring; Belle, H. W. Gause.

Class E.—Best brace of English setters, regardless of sex.—Dash III and Countess II, Harvard Kennel Club; Petrel II and Petrel, John C. Higgins; Peeres and Thunder, Jos. J. Snellenburg; Paris and Leicester, L. H. Smith; Warwick and Belle, H. W. Gause.

Class F.—Best native or imported Irish setter dog.—Kite, W. C. G. Salisbury; Smuggler, J. White Sprong; Startle, William H. Munroe; Rory O'More, William N. Callender; Derg, Baltimore Kennel Club; Bob, E. F. Stoddard; Don, H. W. Gause; Arlington (formerly Boss, Lincoln & Hellyar; Ben, C. W. Ogilvie; Race, E. C. Waller.

Class G.—Best native or imported Irish setter bitch.—Ruby, Capt. A. L. Emerson; Nell, J. A. Davis; Fan, H. H. Moses; Friend, E. F. Stoddard; Fire-Fly, H. W. Gause; Mag, Geo. Van Wageningen.

Class H.—Best brace of Irish setters, regardless of sex.—Bob and Friend, E. F. Stoddard.

Class I.—Best Gordon setter dog, native or imported.—Grouse and Judge, Toledo Kennel Club; Trump, Chas. M. Pond; Shot, Edward H. Pierce; Dash, W. H. Leighton, Jr.; Sam, Arthur C. Mudge; Duke, L. Stanwood; Dash, Chas. T. Brownell; Rupert, Goldsmith Kennel Club.

Class J.—Best Gordon setter bitch, native or imported.—Bee and Bell, Toledo Kennel Club; Nellie, S. W. Rodman.

Class K.—Best brace of Gordon setters, regardless of sex.—Grouse and Judge, Toledo Kennel Club; Duke and Dash, Chas. T. Brownell; Rupert and Fred, Goldsmith Kennel Club.

Class L.—Best pointer dog.—Leo, Geo. F. Davenport; Rake II, J. W. Coffin; Rex, Fisher Howe, Jr.; Rush, Edmund Orgill; Pete, Jr., E. C. Alden; Bow and Faust, St. Louis Kennel Club; Sefton, E. A. Willard; Pilot, Wesley P. Balch.

Class M.—Best pointer bitch, under fifty pounds weight.—Miranda III, J. W. Coffin; Crystal, H. S. Magraw; Ruby, Edmund Orgill; Clytie, St. Louis Kennel Club; Duchess, Geo. Van Wageningen.

Class N.—Best brace of pointers, regardless of sex.—Dash and Trump, A. M. Tufts; — and —, J. W. Coffin; Rose and Ruby, Edmund Orgill; Pete, Jr., and Peg, E. C. Alden; Faust and Bow, also Clytie and Zeal, St. Louis Kennel Club; Gillespie's Fan and Princess, George G. Barker.

Class O.—Best brace of pointer dogs.—Dash and Tramp, A. M. Tufts.

Class P.—Best spaniel, dog or bitch, of any breed.—Charlie, W. H. Canterbury; Fido, Chas. McCassar; Sport, T. M. Aldrich.

Class Q.—Best fox terrier, dog or bitch.—Turk, Al. Watts; Paulo and Nettie, Prescott Lawrence; Turk, A. Winsor, Jr.; Nettie, Walter G. Cotton; Tinker, Francis C. Welch; Tort, Frank B. Fay; Rattler, Vizen and Minnie, Thos. D. Burke.

Class R.—Ma-tiff, dog or bitch.—Duke, Waldo E. Sessions.

Class S.—Best St. Bernard, dog or bitch.—Brunig, D. A. Massey; Ben, J. Q. Edgerly; Ponto, Charles B. Hathaway; Don and Harold, John P. Haines; Lion, Charles Armstrong.

Class T.—Best bull terrier, dog or bitch.—Grab, Al. Watts; Steel, James Burns; Cupid (formerly Peter), James Howarth; Ned, E. C. Davis.

Class V.—Best Yorkshire terrier, dog or bitch.—Minnie, Ormerod Duckworth; Charley, Thomas D. Burke; Ben, Thos. Kaallagher.

Mr. Teasdale Buckell Replies to Leatherhead.

ALFORD, ENG.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—I have addressed the following letter to *Bell's Life in London*. I see that you re-print "Leatherhead's" articles. I therefore send you my criticism of his theory, a theory which is so much at variance with practical setter breeding that I feel bound to notice it, for it is just the reverse of what I have advised very many of your readers (who have flattered me by asking my opinion) to breed setters. It is a theory opposed to the first rule of all breeding, a rule on which all others hang. I mean, of course, "Like begets like."

G. T. TEASDALE BUCKELL.

To the Editor of *Bell's Life in London*.—SIR: Leatherhead informs your readers he fears no contradiction when he says "There are only two other bitches in the whole of England, namely, Mr. Dainty Hollin's Rum and Mr. Barclay Field's Cora, that can be compared to Mr. Llewellyn's Countess Nellie and Lili in any degree whatever."

I knew more of most of these dogs than any one, having broken the best of them and having tried Cora (then a broken bitch) for about three weeks, with a view to buying her for the owner of Countess and Nellie, if I found her good enough to run at a field trial; but she was slow and heavy, and seemed to have nothing of the spirit of the above bitches. Rum, the only one I did not know privately, has run in public, and opinions go but a short way against absolute facts, such as those recorded in the stud book. Leatherhead's opinion is on record, but how he arrives at it is a puzzle to me. Leda, Countess Bear and Novel have taken higher positions, both on the show bench and at field trials, than Rum has. Moreover, I will venture to give my opinion that the champions, Princess, Puzzle and Phantom, are very superior bitches in every way to their mother Lili, and that Nora, Novel and Norma are superior to Countess or Nellie.

Leatherhead's arguments are truly amusing; he tries to show that the Nellie blood has done just as well when crossed with other blood as when crossed with the Duke and Rhoebe blood,

and as proof of this he forthwith produces Dash II. to uphold his theory, forgetting that Dash II. is simply a mixture of Nellie and Duke blood, obtained through the son of Nellie and the sister of Duke.

Leatherhead attempts to bolster up the truth of the Laverack pedigrees with probabilities. Doubtless it would tend to do what Leatherhead seems to wish, that is equalize the value of all setters, could this string of names be made to enhance the value of every bandy-legged puppy that is born to useless parents.

Leatherhead's assertion that he has had great experience, is, unfortunately for him, accompanied by a slip of the pen, in which he identifies himself as Mr. George Lowe, secretary of the Kennel Club, whose first setter, of any known blood, was a splendid bitch called Rhoda, who was by Mr. Llewellyn's Dan, out of old Rhoda. His experience amounts to numerous crosses of all sorts of dogs, but mostly Laveracks, on this old bitch from whom he has succeeded in producing a great lot of puppies, but so far, not one nearly equal to the old bitch who bore herself, both a first prize winner on the show bench and at field trials. Leatherhead has never yet bred a winner of both events, and I don't remember his having bred a winner of even a third prize at a field trial, although his puppies have for the most part been sold into Field Trial kennels.

Surely with such an experience Leatherhead should confine himself to teaching what is wrong, not what is right.

"In-breeding" to the Laverack sort has not answered in his experience it is evident. Does he wish it to be thought it has? If so, let him name his successes. I saw his productions from a dog of other blood when mated with his bitch. I thought them rubbish. I also saw the results of his crosses with the Laveracks and the same old bitch. I thought them rubbish too. Which was the best, was not the question, but which was the worst.

G. T. TEASDALE-BUCKELL.

Arsenic for Mange and Distemper.

HICKORY GROVE, VA.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—I see in your paper arsenic suggested as a remedy for distemper and for the mange. I have used it several times with dogs as a remedy for worms, and with good effect. But the doses I have given differ very much from those of the CHICAGO FIELD; for, having heard all my life that arsenic could not kill a dog, and believing that it would kill worms, I have acted on this theory and given as much as ten or fifteen grains at a dose. I was a little surprised to see one drop of Fowler's solution prescribed as a dose in your issue of March 29th, for this only contains 1-114 of a grain of arsenic, or more properly speaking, arsenious acid, combined with a still smaller quantity of potassa, and appears to me of the allopathic doses, to be near akin to homeopathy. One or two grains of arsenious acid is quite sufficient to kill a man, and I have frequently wondered why a dog should be exempt from its poisonous effects; I have heard of a teaspoonful being given without any bad effects upon the dog. If some one will throw some light on the subject through your columns, he will oblige me, and, I have no doubt, add something of interest to your pages.

Arsenious acid, which is mentioned in your issue of March 15th, is a substance I have never seen, and of which I know almost nothing, except that it is the highest oxide of the metal arsenic, containing two equivalents more of oxygen than does the arsenious acid. The metal is said to have no poisonous properties, but I'd rather not trust it, for it certainly has a bad name. Whether arsenic acid resembles most its mother or its younger brother, I cannot say; perhaps the gentleman previously writing will tell us something more of it.

The action of arsenious acid upon the human family is that not only of an alterant but of a general tonic, building up the system, and sometimes enabling one to acquire a considerable amount of fat. My idea once was that when horses were fattened on arsenic, that an action similar to this was obtained; but from what I can gain on the subject the arsenic is given in such quantities that a condition similar to general dropsy is produced. I do not know how much is usually given, but might not the dose be reduced so as to get its tonic effects and be of permanent advantage to the horse?

The subject of the action of arsenic upon the lower animals, is one of which I know but little, and it is with the hope of eliciting information that I have written the above. I will close with an extract from an old farmer's encyclopedia:

"The same poisons which affect men usually affect horses, cows and dogs; but goats and swine eat many things that are virulent poisons to other animals. Sweet almonds and aloes are poisonous to dogs; sugar is poison to pigeons, parsley to parrots, and pepper to hogs. On the other hand, hogs devour *Nux vomica* and henbane with impunity; goats browse on *Aconite ciuta virosa*, and *Arnica montana*, harmlessly; and sheep eat common hemlock without suffering."

JESSE EWELE, JR.

MR. GRANGER NOT TO BLAME.—Guymard, N. Y.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—I read your reporter's statement in your issue of April 19, and as I was an eye witness to the affair between Mr. Granger and the Reverend Mr. Killen, I can state that the former never thrust the latter aside, but accidentally pushed against him whilst showing Mr. Newbold Morris and myself a fox terrier puppy he had just bought. Mr. Granger apologized at once in the politest manner, and when the Reverend gentleman insisted on more explanations why he was pushed, he received still more apologies. Mr. G. really did all he could do to convince the Reverend gentleman that it was an accident, and as far as other eye witnesses are concerned it's impossible, for we four were the only ones. I write these lines for the reason that I, as a sportsman, deplore bad feelings between brother sportsmen. I really think your correspondent was under an erroneous impression regarding the occurrence. I think you will not take it amiss when I write you, as I am not a member of any club or kennel, but might be counted, at least at the last show as a disappointed exhibitor, as I only got V.H.C's. A. E. GODEFFROY.

CURED OF A RATTLE-SNAKE BITE.—Dallas, Texas.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—While at my cattle ranch in Shackelford county, one hundred and seventy-five miles west of this place, my pointer dog Jack was bitten by a rattle-snake while passing through one of those prairie dog towns. I went with him immediately to my camp, about three-quarters of a mile distant, gave him fully one pint of proof whisky—kept on hand especially for snake bites, you know. Jack became thoroughly under the influence of the medicine in seven or eight minutes, and remained as limber as a rag for about fourteen hours, at which time he showed some signs of being sick. I then administered about one pint of warm, sweet milk, with two or three spoonfuls of whisky added. In about three hours I gave more sweet milk without the whisky. Very soon he drank milk for himself, and 48 hours after the bite he did good hunting.

W. R. MCENTIRE.

TOPEKA NOTES.—Topeka, Kan.—*Editor Chicago Field*.—Mr. Munson, secretary of the National American Kennel Club, was here a few days past, and talked of the big show they will have next fall, and of the pointers they are importing, &c. He was also inspecting his insurance business of which he has agencies here, at Emporia and St. Joe, Mo.

As to santonine for worms, it is good and safe remedy; must be given on an empty stomach. A few words about the Topeka Kennel will not be amiss. Messrs. Irwin and Waddell are pushing it along with great energy. Mr. Waddell devotes his whole time to the dogs. Their kennel is nicely located near the city, and will pay any lover of dogs to visit the kennel and inspect the dogs. They are now prepared to raise the Burdette Cocker Spaniel in their purity, having Beau in the stud with Belle and Josie as brood bitches. They are making valuable additions to their kennel in the way of pointers and setters both from this country and from England.

TOPEKA.

CURED.—Savannah, Ga.—*Editor Chicago Field*:—I wrote you for advice some time back in regard to my setter eleven months old. I would state that since then I have cured him of gun-shyness completely, and I have him so far broke in regard of not noticing birds in the field, that when I kill a bird he will retrieve it when the old dogs don't bother him. I have two old dogs which I hunt with. I took him out whenever I went hunting, but never noticed him, sometimes he would be two or three hundred yards behind me, but now he runs ahead, sometimes fifty to 100 yards. Whenever he sees a bird now he chases it perhaps fifty yards or so, and comes back. The hunting season is over with us now, or perhaps he would turn out a first-rate dog yet. I referred to your issue of Feb. 15, page 5, I thank you for your advice.

SAVANNAH.

[It would be interesting to our readers to know how our correspondent accomplished the cure.—Ed.]

A CROWING DOG.—Mr. J. B. Brandon, of this county, has a dog which has been sleeping under the hen-roost for the past two years. Strange to say, but nevertheless true, this dog crows at midnight and every morning, exactly in imitation of the roosters, and so perfectly that Mr. Brandon is unable to distinguish the crowing of the dog from that of the rooster except when he is looking right at the dog when he crows. This is certainly remarkable. Several neighbors have gone to see and hear the dog crow, and express themselves as very much amazed at the perfection which the dog has reached in this respect.—*Denton Monitor*. Next.—Ed.

CAN A DOG SPEAK?—The *Live Stock Journal* states that a Saxon peasant boy having a dog whose voice resembled the human voice, endeavored to teach him to speak. The animal was three years old at the time that he commenced his instructions, yet by dint of great labor and perseverance they boy taught it in three years to pronounce thirty German words. It used to astonish visitors by calling for tea, coffee, chocolate, etc., but its master always pronounced the words beforehand, and it never appeared to become quite reconciled to the exhibition it was forced to make.

STONEHENGE'S POINTS.—Messrs. Waddell and Irwing, of Topeka, Kans., have published a pamphlet, which they will send on receipt of ten cents, containing the points of the pointer and setter copied from Stonehenge's third (recent) edition of "The Dogs of the British Islands." The pamphlet also contains a list and description of the dogs of the Topeka Kennel Club, and hints on the management and breaking of dogs, by A. C. Waddell.

COIN.—We wrote the obituary of Coin in our last issue, but he turns up as winner of second prize in the open imported English setter class at Boston. It is very rarely that we are compelled to correct mistakes, but in this instance we are glad to have been mistaken, as it were better for Coin to live and we be wrong than for us to be correct and Coin dead. The information came to us from three reliable sources in Philadelphia, who, like ourselves were misinformed.

INFORMATION FOR F. A. B.—West Troy, N. Y.—You may be able to give F. A. B. of Mechanicsville, N. Y., some information in regard to the dogs he enquires about, when I inform you that they are the sire and dam of the late H. C. Kelsey's "Sport." The address of Ansel and Lewis Smith is (or was) D.x Hill, L. I., and that of Mr. Johnson, Islip, L. I. S. K. J.

Visits.

FANNIE-JOE JR.—Mr. G. W. Campbell's Fannie to champion Joe Jr. NELL-RUPERT.—Mr. E. Cowan's Gordon setter bitch Nell to champion Rupert.

AURA-BERKLEY.—Mr. E. N. Fuller's red Irish setter Aura to champion Berkley.

KATE-BOB.—Mr. Wm. Patton's native Irish setter Kate to Mr. E. F. Stoddard's champion Bob.

JESSIE-BOSTON.—Mr. J. D. Brown's red Irish setter Jessie to Mr. Geo. E. Poyneer's Boston (Bob-Duck).

VASHTI-SCOUT.—Mr. F. H. Andrew's Vashti (Rake-Fanny) to Capt. A. M. Chichester's Scout (Rock-Kirby).

LOTTIE-SHADY.—Mr. J. D. Brown's Irish water spaniel bitch Lottie (Shadad-Bridget) to Mr. J. W. Strohm's Shady (Bob-Bridget).

FLOES-ROY.—Mr. J. B. Harrington's liver and white cocker spaniel bitch Floes (Rake-Fan) to his solid liver colored cocker Roy (Don-Nell).

Sales.

DIANA.—Mr. Franklin Sumner, Milton, Mass., has sold Mr. T. F. Taylor, Richmond, Va., the Leicester-Doll setter bitch Diana which won first in the open setter bitch class at Boston, 1878.

CLIP AND MAUD.—Mr. C. Z. Miley has sold his red Irish setter bitch Clip (York-Norah II.) to the Spencer Kennel Club, Newark, N. Y.; and his red Irish setter Maud to Mr. A. C. Lanier, Madison, Ind.

PRINCE DIKE AND PRINCESS DRACO II.—Mr. J. H. Clark has sold Prince Dike to Mr. Byron Smith, Byron, Penn., and Princess Draco II. to Mr. H. H. Parker, Philadelphia, Pa. They are both by champion Drake—Princess Dracos.

FLIRT AND PAN.—Mr. R. B. Morgan, Canton, O., has sold to Mr. Alfred Jenkins, Jr., Baltimore, Md., Flirt, and to Mr. Thos. McKean, Philadelphia, Dan. They won first and third respectively at Philadelphia and the special for best brace of Irish setters.

Names Claimed.

DUANE.—Mr. W. Benham, Elgin, Ill., claims name Duane for white and orange and black pointer dog puppy by Jeff out of Lou.

ISOBELLE.—Commander J. J. Read, U. S. N., claims name Isabelle for his black, white and ticked Royal Duke—Fleet bitch puppy.

BLACK NED II.—Mr. W. A. Coster claims the name Black Ned II. for blue belton Black Ned—Black Bees puppy, whelped April 6, 1879.

GUILD.—Mr. F. C. Whitney, Detroit, Mich., claims the name Guildo for his liver and white pointer puppy whelped Feb. 22, 1879, by Dr. Saunderson out of his Dot.

Whelps.

JUNE.—Mr. H. Malcom's June whelped May 3, 7-4 dogs and 3 bitches by his Malcom.

KATE.—Mr. G. W. Campbell's Kate whelped April 29, 5-3 dogs and 2 bitches by champion Joe Jr.

LEGITIMATE HEALING.—Kidney-Wort comes in convenient packages, and cures kidney and liver troubles on legitimate principles, by purifying the blood and inducing natural action of all the internal organs. It entirely corrects the whole system, and gives the quietest to rheumatism. For sale by all druggists.—(Adv.)

Chicago Field.

The American Sportsman's Journal.

Published by the Chicago Field Publishing Co.

Four dollars a year; two dollars for six months; one dollar for three months; strictly in advance. Money should be sent by Postal Order, Draft on Chicago, or by Registered Letter. The Trade supplied by the Western News Co. Communications must be accompanied by the writer's name and address, not necessarily for publication, but as a private guarantee of good faith, and all communications, upon any subject, or for any department, must be addressed

N. ROWE.

Editor and Manager Chicago Field,
155 & 157 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

NEW YORK OFFICE:—No. 33 Park Row, New York city.

CHICAGO, SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1879.

ENGLISH RACING.

Now that Parole has earned for the American thoroughbred so good a reputation in England, the American public are taking more interest in the matter of horse racing generally, and in the performances of American horses in England in particular.

The triple success of Parole in the Newmarket, City and Suburban, and Great Metropolitan handicaps has aroused both sections; the racing men in England to the fact that we have horses capable of doing great things, and the horsemen this side of the water that our system of breeding is sound and based on sound premises. The English system for many years has been to breed for speed, to combine stamina and quality with speed if possible, but to secure speed at any cost. The result has been that the general run of English horses is very inferior to the few first-class horses that appear each year and whose numbers are on the decrease year by year.

When Mr. Sandford went over with his stud to England, he took over an indifferent string of animals, with the exception of Preakness, and his debut was made in a trying race, as he had to meet good horses. That he did not win was no disgrace, for his training was not such as to prepare him for the English style of racing.

We do not quite appreciate the difference that there is between racing here and racing over there. It does not seem possible—climatic influences aside—that there are such vast differences existing between horse racing in England and horse racing in this country. We run our horses on regular levelled prepared and true tracks; the horses are timed from wire to wire, and the time so taken is given. Moreover, our horses are mostly run from end to end without much easing anywhere, but at a regular average pace fixed by long habit; and improvements on this pace on given days and under favorable conditions cause improvement in the time record of the horse.

In England the tracks are not made, graded or regular. The course is laid out as best it can be on the turf. During rainy weather it is wet and slippery, and after a very severe dry spell it is as hard as iron; nature lays the track and nature's conditioning is all it gets. Owing to the difficulties of obtaining enough land the courses are of all shapes, run up hill and down dale, and turn queer corners. In starting, the horses are carried some seventy or one hundred yards behind the starting post and then marshalled in as good order as possible in single, double or treble rank, as the number of the field may be. Here we know not of really large fields. A dozen starters with us for a big race is an extraordinary event, and a half dozen give us abundant satisfaction; but amongst our cousins a dozen starters for a race is not much of a field, although the size of fields is falling off somewhat.

To start six or eight horses off evenly and well gives our starters considerable trouble sometimes, but what must it be to handle twenty-five or thirty. For the reason of this difficulty and of giving the starter full scope for assuring himself of a good start the horses are taken well to the rear of the actual starting post, then if they do not pass a flag man, who is himself to the rear of the actual starting post, well together they are turned back. The timing is not conducted on the principle to secure accuracy even under the most favorable circumstances, but as it is conducted it is no criterion whatever of the merits of the horse's running. The timer is in the judge's stand; when the horses get the word and start off the watch is started; if they are not called back therefore they have been timed for running some 50, 60, 70 or more yards before the race really began, for distance is given from post to post. Now as the very last horse in that mass of starters may ultimately turn up as the winner, it will be seen that the time of that race will be out some seconds.

At the word they jump off, but some pulling double, others hard held, whilst the leaders are making fair progress; thus they go all well in hand and not at the top of their speed. If it is a mile race they quickly increase the pace, but on longer races they gallop or run easily for a long way before getting to business. About a quarter of a mile from home all are fairly extended and the actual racing and hard riding begins; faster and still faster they fly, while whips crack and spurs are driven home in the last few strides to get the utmost tension, and the nags that started out at an exercise gallop finish with a quarter horse rush. But all are not there; those who found they were beaten have ceased to persevere and come cantering or trotting in at their leisure, whilst now and again one "walks in with the crowd."

The sharp turns and irregularities of the courses necessitate this careful handling early in the race, and, again, the men that ride the horses learn not to drive a horse faster than needed and only to do that which he must do to win. Such are the artists of the profession, and are men who can win by a head in a gallop or squeeze out just one jump more to get their horse's nose in front at the end of a tight-run race.

To the English system of heavy weights is of course due these men in the saddle with arms strong enough to hold a horse in and heads experienced enough to judge of pace and condition. At the finish there is no windmill exhibition of arms and legs; no slashing of a whip on the flanks of a beaten, jaded horse; no plunging of heaving sides, nor wildly flourished heels. When the whip comes down it comes as a vigorous reminder or descends with vicious vim onto a long-suffering boot to make a known cowardly opponent show the white feather. When a spur is applied it is driven in to wake up a sluggish and no more is given than needed.

A comparison of weights for age over certain distances may here be useful to lead one to understand the secret of skilled horsemanship. In purse races at Chicago, St. Louis, Louisville, Cincinnati, Nashville, New Orleans and Charleston weights are:

3 years.	4 years.	5 years.	6 and aged.
95 lbs.	110 lbs.	115 lbs.	118 lbs.

In England the weights differ for distances, also as the season

advances, and for comparison we quote English weights for age for the month of May, for races over two and a quarter miles and under three miles.

QUEEN'S PLATE WEIGHTS.			
3 years.	4 years.	5 years.	6 and aged.
107 lbs.	123 lbs.	141 lbs.	145 lbs.
THE STANDARD WEIGHTS (3 miles).			
3 years.	4 years.	5 years.	6 and aged.
105 lbs.	126 lbs.	131 lbs.	132 lbs.

Thus it will be seen that four-year-olds, at least in cup and weight for age races carry men. But when the races are confined to animals of any particular age, the weights generally are 117 lbs. for fillies and geldings and 123 lbs. for colts. These are the weights for the great three-year-old events, the Derby, St. Leger, Two Thousand Guineas and Oaks.

In handicaps the weights vary all the way from 77 to 140 lbs. which are the present limits. The poorest three-year-old is given the low weight, and the best horse, whatever his age generally gets the highest weight possible. Sometimes it is an aged horse, but more often a five-year-old.

NEW CLUBS.

The prospects for the coming meeting of the Illinois State Sportsmen's Association are very flattering. Mr. George W. Baker, the secretary, informs us of the formation of the following clubs, and that they have joined the association. We will be obliged to secretaries of clubs who have selected delegates and a team to send the names in.

Elmwood (Ill.) Gun Club.—W.W.T. Welles, president; Jno. F. Caldwell, vice-president; T. E. Elliott, secretary; F. B. Tracy, treasurer; Isaac Huff, D. D. Mendenhall, Geo. Van Sickle, managers.

Pekin (Ill.) Gun Club.—John Berry, president; Henry Heisel, vice-president; Geo. E. Schaummefle, secretary; James Haines, Jr., treasurer; executive committee, John Berry, Henry Heisel, John Duran, John C. Ramsey, Louis Staffer.

Delevan (Ill.) Prairie Club.—P. Clark, president; Jno. Warne, vice-president; H. A. Flint, secretary and treasurer.

Canton (Ill.) Game and Fish Protection Club.—Jos. Donn, president; Daniel Drake, vice-president; A. Walker, secretary; C. A. Emery, treasurer.

MR. FELTON'S RESIGNATION DECLINED.—THE CHICAGO FIELD as is well known eschews politics and religious discussions, and never refers to candidates for political offices or who may have been elected to them, excepting the individual be a good sportsman, when it matters as little what his political creed may be as what his religious belief is. The recent election of Mr. Carter H. Harrison, Mayor of Chicago, has caused many changes in office. Mr. Harrison expressed a wish that the heads of departments would send in their resignations, when after receiving them he would reappoint those he wished to continue in their positions. Mr. Chas. E. Felton, superintendent of the House of Correction, accordingly sent in his, which Mr. Harrison declined to accept in the following complimentary letter. But it is only what was generally expected, as every one, no matter what his politics, believes that the Mayor could not have replaced Mr. Felton, whose valuable services are universally acknowledged; and the Mayor but reflects the popular sentiment which he embodies in his letter.

CHICAGO, MAY 3.—CHARLES E. FELTON, Esq., Superintendent House of Correction—Sir: I herewith return you your resignation of the position of superintendent of house of correction. I thank you for the courtesy prompting you to send it. I have not deemed it necessary to make any inquiries as to your fitness for the place. There seems to be a general impression among the entire community that you are the right man in the right place. I accept the popular verdict, and hope you will, by continuing to perform the duties in the future as you have in the past, aid me in making my administration of the city affairs commendable to the public. Very respectfully, your obedient servant. CARTER H. HARRISON, Mayor.

WILD PIGEONS.—We are afraid the tournaments are going to have much trouble to get birds. Indeed, the question is, if they will not be compelled to postpone them. An inquiry of the dealers reveals the fact that wild birds are not to be had. The only nesting place known of is in Missouri, and that is so far from a railroad as to render it impossible almost to get the birds to market so as to sell them at a price at which associations can afford to buy them for their tournaments.

CHAMPION BERKLEY.—The electrotyping in trimming the electrotyping from which we printed the portrait of champion Berkley in our last issue, carelessly took off the crown of his head, which somewhat marred the appearance of the picture. However, we know of no dog which could so well afford the loss, as Berkley has won so many crowns on the bench and in the field that he can afford to lose a portion of one on paper.

GOODMAN'S WADS.—It affords us much pleasure to again draw the attention of our readers to the New American Chemically Prepared Felt Gun Wads, manufactured by B. Goodman, Ansonia, Conn., which are as represented equal to Ely's, and sold at much less the price of Ely's. Those of our sportsmen who have used them speak of them in the highest terms.

THE LOCUST.—By the appropriation of \$10,000 by Congress for the purpose, the United States Entomological Commission will complete the investigation of the Rocky Mountain locust during the coming summer. Parties will be sent into Colorado, and the Western territories, including Utah and eastern Idaho, also into Montana, their principal breeding place.

THE O'LEARY TOURNAMENT.—The pedestrian tournament at the Exposition Building which commences May 28th, promises to be a great success, as the entries are coming in very rapidly; and by cable telegram it is reported that Peter Crossland of Sheffield, Eng., sailed May 3 to take part in the tournament.

THE ST. LOUIS TOURNAMENT.—The Missouri State Sportsmen's Association tournament have started and have in coops all the birds they will require. At a meeting of the convention arrangements will be made for a club shoot of two members from each club which joins the association.

EMPEROR NICHOLAS.—Our illustration this week is of Emperor Nicholas, the property of Mr. N. W. Caughy, of Baltimore, Md. Emperor Nicholas is white and black ticked. He is by Carlowitz out of Orphina, a daughter of Pride of the Border; he is, therefore, three-quarters Laverack.

NEXT WEEK.—We shall next week enlarge four pages by putting on a cover. We have several choice articles for that issue which we are sure will make it only second to our Christmas numbers, notwithstanding the many good extra editions we have published.

THE CHICAGO SHOT TOWER.—The Chicago Shot Tower Company are manufacturing chill shot. This is in answer to numer-

ous inquirers, who supposed that they manufactured only soft shot.

THE FIELD TRIAL.—The Field Trial Derby which was to have taken place April 30 and May 1, has been postponed to May 7, 8, and 9, on account of the backward season.

Natural History.

Letters on Ornithology.

BY DR. ELLIOTT COUES, U. S. A.

Entered according to act of Congress in the year 1876, by Marsh & Co., in the office of the Librarian of Congress, Washington.

No. 20.—THE AMERICAN BITTERN.

Botaurus Minor. (Gm.)

The bittern, one of the more [peculiar kinds of herons, inherits entire temperate North America, up to 58° or 60° at least—having thus a range equalled only by that of the Great Blue Heron, *Ardea herodias*. The other species of the family are of much more limited distribution, being confined to the warmer parts of the continent. The Bittern is also found in Cuba, and southward to Guatemala. It is a regular migrant, breeding chiefly from the middle of districts northward, and wintering from about the same latitude southward. It has frequently been shot in Europe, though not recorded from Greenland. I have ascertained its occurrence in Labrador, and noted its migration in numbers through Dakota.

The very great variation in size of this species has not usually been recognized. I have measured individuals from 23 to 34 inches in length, with an extent of wing from 32 to 43 inches; the wing 9½ to 13, and other measurements to correspond. The coloration varies interminably; even the characteristic velvety black spot on the side of the neck is sometimes obsolete.

Audubon has given accounts of nearly all our herons, with which he was very familiar, in a series of admirable biographies, leaving little to be desired. He was less fortunate in the case of the bittern, admitting that he never had a good opportunity of observing all its habits. This being the case with "The American Woodsman," it is less singular that no other writer has completed the history of the species. Latterly, however, Mr. Endicott has gone far toward supplying the deficiency, in his excellent article above cited; and Mr. Samuels gives some interesting particulars. Every one knows the bittern by sight, and has a general, if vague, idea of its character, but few become familiar with its ways. Wilson conveys but little information, and that not entirely to the point. Richardson fixes its northern limit at 58°, but has little more to say. Nuttall's account is chiefly a compilation from these two sources. Although I am tolerably familiar with the bird, I have never seen its nest, or found it where I could suppose it was breeding. According to the best accounts, its peculiarities in respect of nidification are, that it does not assemble in communities, at any rate of large extent, to breed, and that the nest is usually placed on the ground. Mr. Samuels says: "It breeds in communities, sometimes as many as a dozen pairs nesting within the area of a few rods. The nests are placed on low bushes, or thick tufts of grass, sometimes in low, thickly-wooded trees; and are composed of coarse grasses, twigs, and a few leaves. I know of no other place in New England where these birds breed in such abundance as in the neighborhood of Richardson's Lakes, in Maine. There, in some of the tangled, boggy, almost impenetrable swamps, these birds have several heronries, which they have inhabited for years." It will be observed that this account is directly contradictory of a statement of Audubon's: "Although in a particular place, apparently favorable, some dozens of these birds may be found to-day, yet, perhaps, on visiting it to-morrow, you will not find one remaining, and districts resorted to one season or year, will be found deserted by them the next."

With these accounts we may compare Mr. Endicott's observations: "Some speak of finding the bittern breeding in colonies in trees. Good observers say so, and I believe them; but I think that all such cases are owing to accidental circumstances, such as the inundation of their marshes. Certain it is, that I have never found them so associated. 'Le butor,' says M. Holandre, 'est tres sauvage, farouche, solitaire.' One tiger's den to a jungle, one eyry to a mountain, and one pair of bitterns to a bog, seems to be the rule. In the place where I have found them there is retired feeding ground for a thousand; dense cedar swamps, extensive enough for as many nests, if they only chose to congregate, like their sociable cousins, the herons; and yet two by two they live, their next neighbors nobody knows how far away—not in the same swamp at any rate; and on the ground, the bare ground, they lay their four or five eggs, among low laurel, tufts of grass, or, as in the case of the first nest I ever found, at the foot of a swamp huckleberry, from which the callow young, unable yet to stand, tried to drive me away by repeated tumbling charges, menacing me by clumping their soft mandibles, and by sending angry hisses from their wide-yawning yellow throats."

Mr. Endicott remarks very pointedly upon the general uncertainty that pervades ornithological writings respecting the color of the bittern's eggs, "finding the enumerated authorities determined that the eggs should have green on them of some shade or other." He calls them "a dark drab;" Mr. Samuels says "a rich drab, with sometimes an olive tinge." The color of the several sets before me may be called a brownish-drab, with a shade of gray. It is a difficult color to name, and doubtless varies in tint in different specimens; but it is probably never anything like the clear, pale greenish of the eggs of ordinary herons. Specimens measure 1.90 by 1.50, to 2.00 by 1.50; the nest-complement is three to five.

The "booming of the bittern" is an expression, alliterative if not accurate, which generally gets into writings upon this bird. I have never heard any sound from our species which could be called booming, bleating, bellowing, or even neighing—all of which words, among others, have been used to suggest the queer, uncouth voice of the bird. On this subject I will again have recourse to Mr. Endicott for an extract. "Mudie speaks as follows of the European bittern's voice: 'Anon a burst of savage laughter breaks upon you, gratingly loud, and so unwonted and odd that it sounds as if the voices of a bull and a horse were combined; the former breaking down his bellow to suit the neigh of the latter, in mocking you from the sky.' 'When the bittern booms and bleats overhead, one certainly feels as if the earth were shaking.'"

Chaucer speaks as follows in *The Wife of Bath's Tale*:

'And of a bitore bumbleth in the mire,
Shedde hire mouth into the water down,
Bewray me not, thou water, with thy soun'.
Quod she, to thee I tell it, and no mo.
Mr husband bath long asoon, eres two.'

"Another notion was that the bill was put inside a reed to increase the sound; the truth is, of course, that the bird uses no means to produce its bellow but its own organs of voice. Our own bittern has no such roar, but, as its name in most parts of

the country denotes, makes a noise very much like driving a stake with an axe. It has also a hollow croak at the moment of alarm." This is exactly true. The curious noise is spoken of in Audubon as a "hoarse croaking, as if the throat were filled with water." Nuttall makes a successful attempt to suggest the sound by the syllables "pump-an-gah." But I prefer on the whole Mr. Samuels' rendering: "In the mating season," he says, "and during the first part of the period of incubation, the male has a peculiar love note, that almost exactly resembles the stroke of a mallet on a stake; something like the syllables *chunk-a-lunk-chunk*, *quank chunk-a-lunk-chunk*. I have often, when in the forests of northern Maine, been deceived by this note into believing that some woodsman or settler was in my neighborhood, and discovered my mistake only after toiling through swamp and morass for perhaps half a mile." Besides this peculiar call-note, the bird has another, its ordinary cry, when its breast is not in the least swelling with the tender passion. This is a single, abrupt, explosive syllable, something like *quark*, or *hawk*, delivered with a rough, guttural intonation. It is always uttered when the bird is surprised while feeding, or when its haunts are invaded. As it lives so much among reeds and rushes, very often the first intimation one has of its presence is the energetic utterance of this note, to be followed in an instant by the heavy form of the bird itself, as it tops the tall weeds. Ordinarily, however, the bittern is decidedly a silent bird, as it were mistrusting its vocal ability; besides, noisiness is not altogether compatible with its sedate ways and contemplative turn of mind.

We might expect to find in the wind-pipe some peculiarity to account for such vocal efforts. In such instances as those of the trumpeter swan, and whooping crane, for instance, the remarkable notes emitted depend evidently upon the peculiarly convoluted structure of the trachea. But ordinarily, little connection can be traced between quality of voice and tracheal structure. The curious cartilaginous or osseous bulbs at the lower larynx of most ducks seem to have no influence on the voice. Who would suspect the marvelous musical ability of a mocking bird, from comparison of its vocal organ with that of a crow for instance, a bird which anatomically considered, is truly *osine*, for all that its croak is so harsh. The conformation of the bittern's wind-pipe is not remarkable, according to descriptions; there is no dilation into a membranous or gristly tympanum, nor any convolution, nor is the muscular arrangement remarkable. The calibre of the tube is perhaps greater, proportionately, than is usual in herons, with laterally compressed walls, narrow rings, and wide spaces, but for all that we can discover by examination of the organs, the voice of the bittern is likely to remain its own secret.

The Bittern, as has been said, is essentially "wild, shy, and solitary." We often start one from his lonely vigils in the bog, than find several, or even a pair together, excepting in the breeding season. No doubt he enjoys life after his own fashion, but his notions of happiness are peculiar. He prefers solitude, and leads the eccentric life of a recluse, "forgetting the world, and by the world forgot." To see him at his ordinary occupation, one might fancy him shouldering some heavy responsibility, oppressed with a secret, or laboring in the solution of a problem of vital consequence. He stands motionless, with his head drawn in upon his shoulders, and half-closed eyes, in profound meditation, or steps about in a devious way, with an absent-minded air; for greater seclusion, he will even hide in a thick brush-clump for hours together. Startled in his retreat whilst his thinking-cap is on, he seems dazed, like one suddenly aroused from a deep sleep; but as soon as he collects his wits, remembering unpleasantly that the outside world exists, he shows common sense enough to beat a hasty retreat from a scene of altogether too much action for him. Some such traits have doubtless led to the belief that he is chiefly a nocturnal bird; but such is not the case. He may migrate by night, but so does the Killdeer, and the Bobolink, and many other birds not in the least nocturnal. Nor is the Bittern either lazy or stupid, as some may suppose. He is simply what we call a shady character—one of those non-committal creatures whom we may invest, if we please, with various attributes, and perhaps consider very deep, without sufficient reason; the fact being, that we make the mystery about him. There is nothing remarkable in the fact that he prefers his own company, and dislikes to be bored. He lives in the bog, where he finds plenty to eat that he likes best, and is satisfied to be simply let alone.

When the bittern is disturbed at his meditation, he gives a vigorous spring, croaks at the moment in a manner highly expressive of his disgust, and flies off as fast as he can, though in rather a loose, lumbering way. For some distance he flaps heavily with dangling legs and outstretched neck, but when settled on his course he proceeds more smoothly, with regular measured wing-beats, the head drawn in closely, and the legs stretched straight out behind together, like a rudder. He is very easily shot on the wing—easily hit, and dropping at a touch even of fine shot. When winged he croaks painfully as he drops, and no sooner does he touch the ground than he gathers himself in defensive attitude to resent aggression as best he can. He fights well, and with more spirit and determination than he might be expected to show, like many other quiet and inoffensive creatures when quite sure they have a grievance and are pushed to desperation. He has a very ugly way of pointing his resistance with quick thrusts of his spear-like bill, capable of inflicting no slight wound on an incautious hand. But it avails little; a kick from a cow-hide boot, or a thump with the butt of a gun, generally decides the unequal contest.

The food of this bird consists of various kinds of small aquatic animals. In its stomach may be found different mollusks, crawfish, frogs, lizards, small snakes, and fishes, as well as insects. Such prey is captured with great address, by spearing, as the bird walks or wades stealthily along. The thrust of the bill is marvelously quick and skillful; more action is displayed on such occasions than probably under any other circumstance. As an article of food itself, the bittern is not a success, notwithstanding eminent authority to the contrary. I have several times seen it brought to table under favorable culinary circumstances, but in each instance it furnished occasion for a joke at some one's expense, as little relished, apparently, as the meat itself.

The Jackass Rabbit.

The Clerk of the United States District Court of Utah, having an idle hour on his hands at Beaver City, recently sat down, and in a burst of inspiration penned this essay on the well-known hare of the Pacific coast, popularly nicknamed as above on account of his exaggerated ears:

I've been over a good deal of that kind of country which grows the jackass rabbit. He is a serious, thoughtful-looking animal anywhere, and in Utah, real solemn. The Territory produces a larger, flourishing jackass rabbit, but he wears a countenance like a good many of the Saints; it says: "I wish I hadn't come." This rabbit is rightly named. He has the gray color, marked with black, the long ears and the eternal solemnness of the old, original edition of the *asa*, which Noah had the poor taste to preserve. The most noticeable trait is his disposition to sit down. If any one comes on him suddenly and sees him before he leaps, he is sitting. If seen at a distance, still and giving

himself up to sweet reverie, he is sitting down. Should he have occasion to rise from his seat and run only fifty yards, he is tired at the end of it and he sits down.

The jackass rabbit has sociability, but it is very thin. It is not probable that he would leave a good comfortable seat and go a few feet for the sake of company. Yet occasionally several of them may be seen together when they think no one is watching to be having social converse and a sort of tea party. It is the custom for all to take seats at these parties. Now and then some attended to he sits down without delay. It makes one feel at peace with the world and kindly toward himself to see a bench-legged fice thinks he does—chasing a jackass rabbit up hill; for the rabbit, when once compelled to arise from his seat, recognizes no difference in his speed between up hill and down. One's thoughts are not so much on the race as the emptiness of this: Where there's a will there's a way.

I've seen a dignified, sensible dog rush after a rabbit, have his course crossed by a second rabbit, take frantically after the second, then have his new course crossed by a third rabbit, turn madly after the third, come on the fourth crossing rabbit, and quit in disgust. Sometimes a person will jump up a rabbit and think he immediately sees a number of them running, when it is only the gray flashes of the same rabbit passing through the sage-brush vistas.

The increase in the family of jackass rabbits is something overwhelming. Figures are hardly equal to the occasion. It is something like the increase in the patronage of a place of public amusement when it ceases to charge an admission fee. Some people like jackass rabbits as a dish; but to me in this form he is not pleasing except in a high state of hunger, when the stomach is no longer guided by reason. There is something touching in the death of the rabbit. The shrieks of a puppy whose tail has been trod on makes one almost feel a portion of the pain himself; and the squawks of the hen, rudely torn by the thief from her roost, as they are heard growing gradually weaker, and finally dying away in the distance, strike a sympathetic chord; but more pathetic still is the wail of the dying jack-rabbit so hopeless and plaintive it attunes one's every emotion to pity. Jackass rabbits resemble potatoes in one respect, they are not all the same size. I probably saw the biggest jackass-rabbit that ever was. It was my habit in one locality to pass a certain thicket several times a week while bird-hunting. One day I shot at a rabbit on the edge of the thicket; the bird-shot peppered him and he fled in astonishment. On another day, at the same spot, I shot a second one in the same way. A day or two afterward a third one was shot there, and his gait was so halting that I caught him. He was very much magnified. I had been shooting the same rabbit for a week. When I arrive at the "beautiful gate," which so often swung open at Sunday-school concerts, if there is any one seemingly bad act in my whole life which I shall not, in my interview with St. Peter, be able to explain away, it is the shooting of that rabbit for a whole week. I feel weak on that.—*San Francisco Chronicle*.

Miscellaneous.

Sketches of a Traveller.

II.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—A telegram from a friend started me to Lynchburg, Virginia, where I had never been, and where I knew I should find much of interest. It was with alacrity, therefore, that I packed my little bag and took the early morning train from Richmond, via Petersburg.

The train was a freight with passenger car attached, and this was filled with members of the state legislature, which had just dissolved. They were a jolly set, certainly, and the main point of attraction was two young ladies, apparently favorably known to the legislators and quite capable of entertaining the whole car full. Another attraction was in the rear end of the car, and rivalled the ladies, I am ashamed to say. There was a constant succession of gentlemen passing forward to the water-cooler and carrying back cups of ice-water. They all protested that there was a sick man at the back end of the car. Following, I discovered that each of the honorable law-givers was subject to sudden acute attacks, only to be survived by the administration of a mysterious medicine from a bottle whose shape suggested a coffin. The malady was rapidly becoming epidemic by the time we approached Petersburg. Perhaps the ounces of prevention taken had something to do with what happened then, but I won't be sure, and pause before telling it to sandwich in some "facts."

The railway station in Richmond is right upon the bank of the James river, so that when it moves out of the station the train glides at once upon the high bridge spanning the river, and the passenger gets a fine idea of the splendid water-power which the city possesses and which is the source of her prosperity. She has the finest flouring mills and almost the largest iron works in the country, besides innumerable other manufactories, whose wheels are turned by this tireless river. The channel—or rather the bed, for there is no proper channel at this point—is a mass of broken rocks, through which the water finds its noisy and turbulent way by a hundred narrow openings. Most of these rocks form little islands where bushes grow, but occasionally the water gets so high as to sweep over the whole, hiding all from view, and causing great inconvenience and damage in the lower part of the city.

The bridge also crosses the James river canal, whose days are numbered, like those of all other canals. Its banks are lined with scores of men and boys fishing. It probably has been reported that a few days ago a fish was seen to jump, and half the loafers in Richmond have been after him ever since. From all appearances it is a capital place to fish, but a desperately poor spot to catch anything. (If you will read up *Harper's "Drawer"* for about a year you will find a capital story about Daniel Webster, illustrating this point.) One island in the river, where the constant flambeaux of blazing chimneys, and the glare of molten iron play strange antics in the adjacent water, and at night suggest the kitchen of Pluto, with a regiment of devils busy, but which really is nothing more dreadful than an extensive nail manufactory, attracts especial notice. It is Belle Isle, where thousands of Union prisoners were herded together by the Confederates on a low point of land which does not seem to furnish room enough for as many hundreds. One hesitates to picture the awful suffering this flat-land saw, and as he turns and gazes down to where the dizzy gables of Libby Prison seem trying to hide themselves among the tobacco warehouses, he involuntarily shrinks from all the pleasant friends around him, and wonders whether, should "horrid war" come again, these polite, affable, hospitable Virginians would repeat the terrible story. It is inconceivable. The generation that is passing away must have been more cruel and heartless. I cannot believe that such men as I am grateful to meet day by day here in the sunny south could have been responsible directly for the horrible suffering of Belle

Isle and Libby. Then my eye wandered off beyond the river, past the shipping, and solid blocks of warehouses, and the pleasant residences in the outskirts, away beyond to where the white shafts of green hedges and flowery banks of Hollywood keep green and beautiful the memory of Richmond's dead. I see a plain pyramid of rough-hewn stone piled solidly almost a hundred feet in height without the aid of mortar, and fast being hidden in a mantle of enduring ivy. It tells of retribution, for around its compass-set base are grouped in close rank 20,000 Confederate soldiers, even the names of few of whom are known. The whole broad hill, crowned with this firm pyramid is sown with the dead soldiers of St. Andrew's cross. Thank God! the rich crops now being harvested are peace and amity. I have stood in the great cemetery of Federal dead at Fredericksburg, and now gaze upon an equal array of Confederates gone before. The same level sward covers all; the flowers bloom above both, irrespective of uniform.

Rid a little, thus, of vengeful thoughts, I fall into conversation with a tall, gray-haired man who tells me he commanded a Confederate battery first in the defence of Petersburg and Richmond, afterwards before Atlanta. We discuss the scenes of the war along this very line of railroad we are traveling. Finally, not forgetting my former thoughts, I say to him:

"I am learning more and more to forget my sectional prejudice, and regard the Southern soldiers as men not fiends; but I want to ask you in frankness, about the prisons of the South. I have just been at Belle Isle and Libby, and I have had some bitter feelings. Why were Union prisoners of war treated so dreadfully?"

"Well, sir," he replied, "a good part of the cruelty of which you have heard was exaggeration, though God knows there was enough hardship, and sometimes bad men got more power than they ought to have had. Of the Richmond prisons I know nothing by experience, but I saw Andersonville and Salisbury. The prisoners were herded as they ought not to have been, arrangements for water were bad, and the dead-line was wholly wrong. I can't excuse it. But the starvation and most of the suffering was unavoidable, and none of it, except of course in individual cases, was deliberate. The prisoners got as good food as the Confederate soldiers had. Why, sir, for a whole year I never had a taste of coffee, and hardly knew the shape of a rasher of bacon."

"What! no bacon, in this land of hogs?" I exclaimed in surprise.

"All our bacon used to come from Kentucky, and you cut us off from it. You blockaded our tea and coffee and flour and left us only corn-meal, and what blue-grass feed beef we could raise. Now corn-meal won't keep, when packed, as flour does; it grows mouldy. But we had to eat it or nothing, and thousands of our men, acclimated though they were, died of the chronic diarrhoea it engendered. We had sugar and syrup (until New Orleans fell) and the sutlers used to make coffee out of ground-nuts, and tea by parching baked potatoes, but that's the best even we officers could do. In respect to clothes, we were in much the same condition. I have seen a regiment march from Atlanta to the front, and not a whole shoe on any foot in it."

"Now you bring your well-fed Northern man, accustomed to his wheaten bread, his coffee and bacon and perhaps vegetables, put him in a prison pen, where the air must be foul and the water bad, in spite of all precautions (had any been taken), unused to the climate and deprived of exercise, and he grows weak and thin on stale corn-bread and tough beef. The bread he is given is musty, and when you tell him you have nothing better he refuses to believe it, and calls it oppression of prisoners. There was cruelty enough, but it was not all intentional. To show how much such things may be exaggerated, let me assure you that I can find you any number of men in the South to-day, who assert that the most awful horrors were perpetrated when they were prisoners at Johnson's Island and at Chicago, and elsewhere. They tell of a dead-line more fatal than the windows of Libby; of being refused fire in mid-winter; of being made to sleep in the snow without a shred of a blanket, and of being shot at if they tried to complain. I know they suffered few or none of these excessive hardships; but it makes them great heroes and martyrs among their friends to say they did. Well, this will account for a part of the stories of Andersonville."

On the opposite (southern) bank from Richmond lies Manchester, a good-sized town by itself, but not a business place. The scant suburbs and old fortifications of this left behind, we found ourselves in a wilderness of scrubby pines and sand, and there we stayed. All the way to Petersburg there was no change. The whole region is utterly useless. Land is good for little, and sells for next to nothing when anybody can be found who is blind enough to purchase it. The two or three villages along the line have no visible means of support except a small lumber production, and Petersburg itself, though immediately surrounded by somewhat better land, finds its only hope in manufacturing. There are great tobacco warehouses and factories there, and the quaint old town looks very lively.

Well, to return to our freight caboose, a very funny thing happened just here. When Petersburg came in sight, four or five senators gallantly stepped forward to assist the ladies, whose bundles, many as they naturally were, became widely distributed. One member secured as his share of the plunder a mysterious box, and was rejoicing loudly in its possession, when suddenly there was a crash, a rattle and a chorus of derisive yells. The gallant member had turned the box upside down and spilled some pounds of crockery, glass and sweetmeats. Did you ever hear Virginians laugh? It would have done you good to have heard them now, and it was long after I left the car and was comfortably seated in the other train before the ladies and the legislature came in, as uproarious as ever. The unfortunate senator, however, was not to be seen, nor did he come back from the smoking car until we were two hours further on our journey.

Petersburg, as everybody knows, is celebrated for its great tobacco factories and also for the important part which it bore in the late war. These woods were as full of brave troops then as they are of gaunt hogs now. One of the passengers was a Confederate officer who told us thrilling tales of those days of siege and incessant fighting when Grant made it too hot for Lee and Lee entertained Grant with so much fervor. Remains of entrenchments exist everywhere, and the graves of soldiers are scattered broadcast all the way to Richmond. It is a wonderfully picturesque old place and looks even more ancient than it is—bears with persistence, as though proud of them, all the scars of the war which struck it with more force than it did most of the Southern cities.

Leaving Petersburg for the West, the road carries you for a long distance through the town and then out into the interminable pines. The Appomattox is here a large and rapid stream. The fine power it affords determined the site of Petersburg, just as the falls of the James caused the location, or, at any rate, the growth of Richmond at its point. Cotton factories stand upon its banks and the whirl of spindles has succeeded to the endless rattle of musketry which echoed along the rocky shores of the river fifteen years ago. I saw some men in a boat fishing, but saw them catch nothing. I should think they stood a better chance, however, than the patient anglers besieging the canal at Richmond.

This, evidently, is the poorest part of the state. The soil is reddish and sandy, no sward is to be seen, but in its place a

yellow, coarse, and scant broom-grass, and any tree but scrub pine is scarce. We run for miles and miles without other sign of human life than an occasional log cabin, and the inhabitants are a lank, ill-fed, sorry looking set; of the earth, earthy. Streams are many, but of no beauty or value. "There ain't no fish in 'em," I am told, and when I ask about speckled trout the people do not know what I mean. I do not remember a single respectable-looking house until we come to Nottaway court house. There, upon a bluff where some large trees grow, stands a little village surrounding a court house, built in Greek style, with high pillars in front, and two or three mansions of imposing but decayed appearance. The little stream is a branch of the Nottaway river, which is an important stream by the time it gets to the Dismal Swamp and joins the Black-water of poetic fame. The same lack of opportunity for sporting prevails with reference to all game, unless we except quails. Grouse even are scarce, and deer are very rare outside of the mountains. "Surely," I said to the gentleman who confessed this poverty, "surely, you can find plenty of turkeys!"

"I fear not, sir. Turkeys are rare in this region."

Burkesville is a busy little station where the Richmond and Danville Railway crosses, and soon after you come to a village of respectable size and old-school southern aspect, called Farmville.

Well, you may fancy that at this rate the ride was a monotonous one, and I was put to my best wits to keep awake. About noon we had some amusement out of several old negro women who brought trays of alleged edibles to the car windows. There were sandwiches of black bread and bacon, eggs boiled harder than ever eggs were before, halves and quarters of chickens roasted "befo' the wah" to all appearance, fritters that looked like fragments of iron ore, cookies resembling the disk-shaped concretions in clay, and some speckled and pitted apples. It was rich to hear the old beldames wrangle among themselves and bid for our patronage. The only thing they sold to any of us, however, (except in the case of a collector of curiosities from the North, who bought a wing of the fossil chicken to put in his cabinet at home) was an egg or two apiece. There is one comfort about an egg—you can't adulterate it. It has the advantage over all food that nature has put it in a patent case. Though these samples were painted outside by greasy fingers as though for an Easter festival, we knew they were ivory and gold within, and with a prayer to the angel who watches over the digestion of pious tourists, we borrowed some salt of a pretty girl who had a lunch of her own, and ate the ancient eggs.

A few miles from Lynchburg we struck the James river, caught sight of the serrated outline of the grand Blue Ridge, and found ourselves spinning at frightful speed through the picturesque gorge which the river has cut. Ten minutes more found us climbing the long hills to the Arlington, and here I am writing, but must defer, until the next letter, all the chat about this charming secluded city that I had intended to indite herewith.

ERNEST INGERSOLL.

Into Colorado.

BY CAPTAIN E. KEMEYS.

The cars bore me steadily Westward along the line of the U. P. R. R. We left Omaha far to the East, and soon had shaken off almost the last evidences of civilization except the stations themselves. Arrived at Cheyenne, we found it to be a most desolate looking place, and were glad to bid it adieu, and resume our line of march. From here we traveled down grade at a tremendous rate to Denver, and arrived at that place in the midst of a heavy snow storm, which continued through the night; even next morning the atmosphere was so thick that it prevented my seeing beyond the city limits.

During the day I made the acquaintance of Mr. C. Gove, to whom I had a letter of introduction. It is unnecessary to state that I found him most agreeable in every way, and I shall long remember the many kindnesses received at his hands. He has a large armory in Denver, where every variety of such ware is on hand, and no tourist or hunter considers himself equipped, until he has given it a call. I finally decided to go upon a short trip to the "mountains," as much for scenery as anything else; and accordingly departed Westward again upon the D. & S. P. R. R. about seventy miles from Denver. Here I found opportunities for sketching rarely to be met with, among the splendid domes and peaks of the range, and availed myself of them to the full. The weather was most severe and the snow so deep, that it made mountaineering anything but easy. I made, however, the most of a bad situation, and having finished the series of drawings, returned to Denver by team, with a hunter, who happened to be going that way. We came back along the regular road, through a most picturesque country, especially in Turkey creek canon, where high precipitous rocks walled us in on all hands, around the thread-like road which wound about their naked sides, the hunter drove his team at a rate which fairly made my hair stand on end. Most of the time the vehicle was upon two wheels, and we rounded the curves at a rate which distributed the culinary utensils of the outfit in a clattering mass far to the rear.

Finally, to my intense relief, we reached the open plains, where a snow-storm and intense cold awaited us, and through which we toiled over the fourteen weary miles, which lay between us and Denver, until night came down, and found us still forging ahead through the blinding storm, and bitter cold.

Denver!! at last at 6 p. m. where all anxiety being over, we could enjoy the comforts that awaited us. Here again Mr. Gove with true hospitality took us in hand, and listened with interest to the details of our trip. Upon the day following our arrival, we had an opportunity of witnessing some splendid rifle practice by Mr. Gove himself. We accompanied him with a party to the rifle range, about one mile distant, and saw the target set up at about 215 yards. This being done, the veteran rifleman took his stand, in an easy yet firm position. The rifle was held aloft, closely fitted to the shoulder, then it descended, until it reached the level, firm as if buried in a rock it stood—then came the flash—the crack, and instantly the marker indicated a bull's-eye. All shot in turn, but with most varying results. Again the champion marksman took his post, again and again the rifle cracked, but always the markers showed a bull's-eye; there seemed literally no other point for his bullets to strike. Mr. Gove is one of the original pioneers of the West, having seen the mighty wilds in all their primitive beauty, freshness and plenty of game. Age has not shaken the steady nerve, nor dimmed the precision of his eye. He uses a Creedmoor sharp, forty-five calibre, and has hitherto held his own against all comers. We also saw some remarkably quick shooting by his son Mr. O. Gove at moving object, such as glass balls thrown in the air, etc. He uses a Winchester rifle.

During our stay in Denver we witnessed some fine coursing of antelopes, with greyhounds. The dogs were as follows: A "black" of great size and power, a brindled-bitch, and two pups of about nine months old. These last were not expected to sustain the burden of the chase, but merely to assist at the death of the game.

I have owned the finest greyhounds for many years in the West, and coursed both deer and wolf with them, but I shall not easily forget the chase by the brindled bitch aforesaid. She was a perfect beauty! about twenty-seven inches at the shoulder;

most perfectly formed with deep chest, tucked up flank, slender muzzle, and tapering limbs. Whether she walked or trotted, the delicate limbs scarce seemed to touch the ground. So perfect her action, so springy her step. In order to husband her power for the course, I took her into the cart, and covered her with a blanket, rubbing her small legs the while. So we wound along the plain carrying no gun, but simply trusting to the dogs. At last we found a single buck, and using the low hills as a cover, approached to within 200 yards, I purposely kept my hands over her eyes to prevent too quick a start. At length as we came within the required distance, I removed my hands; with a spring like a cougar single and alone, she launched herself from my side! Then rang out the "view hallo," as stretching out with lightning speed, she raced up to the game. Like the wind they flew, and rounding a hillock passed from our sight. Urging the horse forward, we topped the crest just in time to see the hound spring tiger-like—fasten the antelope in the quarter—and drag it to the ground. Her slender muzzle was deep sunk in his flank, as she hung with cruel tenacity to her prey. So dismounting we put an end to the struggle, and the bright blood dyed the snow.

Throwing the dead buck in the cart, we again moved forward, and soon after added four more antelopes to the first. More noble, beautiful sport cannot be imagined. Away with the murderous certainty of the still hunt, when such game can be killed in such a manner, and afford alike a pleasurable stimulant to mind and body.

Winter sun burned low, as we turned homewards, and glowed upon the frosty peaks of the snow-clad Rockies, 'till they too faded, and left the world in shadow.

Game and Shooting.

Sportsmen's Fixtures for 1879.

Nebraska State Sportsmen's Association, Omaha, May 13.
Iowa State Sportsmen's Association, Marshalltown, May 30.
Missouri State Sportsmen's Association, St. Louis, May 20.
Illinois State Sportsmen's Association, Peoria, May 27.
Kansas State Sportsmen's Association, Salina, Oct. 14.
Massachusetts State Sportsmen's Association—at call of president.
New York State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game Rochester.

A Good Day's Sport Without Slaughter.

POMEROY, IA.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—I have just returned from a short trip to the eastern part of the state, and find that two weeks time has made quite a change in the game. When I left snipe were just beginning to arrive, plover were not to be seen, ducks were just commencing to mate. Now snipe are very plenty for Spring; plover and curlew are here in goodly numbers, and afford fair shooting. Ducks are all nesting and fall an easy prey to the pot-hunter or town loafer; it does not matter which we call the vile wretch bent upon exterminating the little game now left us. One term fits him as well as the other, and if the English language possessed an appellation more despicable in its significance that would be still more appropriate for him.

My friend Dr. W. L. Nicholson, of Fort Dodge, paid me a shot visit last Monday and we took a turn at the snipe. This shoot was understood to be a friendly trial of skill between us. The Doctor was to obtain revenge, in the field, in return for the defeat I gave him at the traps in Fort Dodge on the previous Saturday, when we shot glass balls, each twenty single rises, the score standing twenty to seventeen in favor of "Abe."

I had long known the Doctor to be an excellent snipe-shot, and I must own I felt some misgivings regarding the probable result of Monday's shoot. The Doctor was on hand bright and early, accompanied by his famous field trial winner, Dash, well known to all sportsmen through northwestern Iowa. By way of a gun, he carried a superb 12 gauge, one of E. C. Green's best, by the side of which my little Parker looked very plain. By half-past eight we were in the field, with a light road wagon and a man to drive. After a run of half a mile from town we got at the work, and found the birds in such numbers that by ten o'clock Doc. had 25 and I had 23, at which I gave up the fight, and we ceased to keep separate counts. By eleven o'clock we had 60 together, and by noon we were ready to rest, both feeling tired and consequently happy; happy especially when we looked at the bunch of beauties under the back seat, which, when counted out, "officially," gave 71 as the contents of the bag. Surely, not bad for amateurs.

Although the Doctor could not return to his home until 7 p. m., he preferred to rest and visit, saying in reply to numerous questions, during the afternoon from different parties, that he was tired of blood, and thought it perfectly proper to stop shooting when one had game enough. This seemed rather an incomprehensible state of things to his questioners, who were totally at a loss to account for such forbearance on the part of a shooter; and I must own that the spirit shown by the Doctor, though so eminently worthy of imitation by all, is not a prominent feature with men who come West to shoot. When this noble and generous spirit is more widely cultivated, and its dictates obeyed, then, and not till then, will the much-talked-of "bloody chasm," existing between shooting gentlemen and farmers be bridged.

"ABE DACOTAH."

DUST SHOT.—Cleveland, Ohio.—Editor Chicago Field:—I returned last week from Wooster, where I had been on a visit to Bolus Killbuck Kennel. During my stay there, Bolus and myself had some fine snipe shooting, bagging in three days nearly 200 snipes; Bolus in one day shot 62 snipes, killing 19 of these without a miss. There were a great many birds, but flying wild, and on this day particularly it was very windy. All birds were shot with dust-shot, as I have adopted it, as well as my friend Bolus, and during a previous visit in March, I shot three ducks with dust shot. I tried it at the suggestion of Bolus, and am now convinced that by proper loading it is the best shot for general use—that is, on all quick or snap shooting. Of course I do not pretend to say it the best to use in flyways or long shooting, but in marsh for ducks or over decoys, it has proven the best to me. I have one more item to mention, and that is in regard to John's dog, Mack. While out duck shooting on the marsh with Bolus I shot a widgeon at a long distance, and only winged it, so that it dropped at about a hundred yards distant from me. I called to John to send over Mack, who was quite a distance off, to retrieve it; he did so, and as the dog was returning with the duck, he stopped, and looking to one side seemed to be pointing, with the duck in his mouth. John called to him, but could not make him come, and on my going over towards him I flushed a snipe, the first we had seen this season; after which Mack went on with the duck to Bolus, as he will not give up a bird to anyone but him, no matter who shoots it. I think it shows Mack has a good nose and that retrieving does not hurt the scenting powers in a good dog. Bolus has been refitting his kennels, and now has them in splendid order.

J. H. W.

A SPORTSMAN'S HOME.—Otter Tail City, Otter Tail Co., Minn.—Editor Chicago Field:—Sharp tails and ruffed grouse are pairing; the air is full of the sounds of their "booming," and what with the quacking of the ducks, the piping of the plover, and the whistling of the birds a hunter's pulse is kept at fever height. The beautiful deer stalk through the glen to water unmolested, the elegant swan skims the lakes like a fairy, with no fear of a market hunter or would-be sportsman. There hangs my gun with my boy's fiddle and bow until the frosty morn of '79 proclaim the hunting season open. In the meantime I can, in my spare moments, sit on the banks of the beautiful lake and watch the ducklings as they dive, and admire the fawns by the side of their dams, thinking of the good time coming. With what pleasure a hunter puts his potatoes and other vegetables in the ground when he has the pleasing thoughts of the savory roasts his friends and self will enjoy the coming Winter. Then it is that pleasure and labor are twins. Fish is all the rage now. Doctors, you know, agree that a fish diet feeds the brain; I guess it's so. So you and I must have fed largely in our youth without knowing it, on dog-fish. School masters in the days of my youth lived on whale; they were great "whalers." Saloon keepers like suckers; drummers eat drum-fish; and I am positive that express companies live on C.O.D. 'Skeeters, fleas, and wood-ticks plenty—supply unlimited for entomologists. If you would like eaglets let me know; I am hunting up sand hill cranes for you; will report success. It's not in the nature of a lynx to keep still.

LYNX.

SHOOTING OVER.—Sioux City, Iowa.—Editor Chicago Field:—Ducks and geese still linger here in fair numbers. Wilson snipe have made their appearance though no large bags have been reported. Chickens and quails wintered well; they are very plenty, and as the prairie has nearly all been burnt in this vicinity, we expect an abundance of sport this Fall. As there is so much being said about holding ahead of crossing birds, I would like to ask some of those supposed to know: Do we not often shoot over? My experience has been in targeting different guns that high shots were always the rule, and low ones the exception, more especially so with light guns. The explosion causes a gun to raise at the muzzle, as may readily be seen by getting a side view of a shooter using five drams of powder. Our best shots here are meeting with good success holding on the bird, and well in sight above the rib of gun.

C.

AN INTELLIGENT ART CRITIC.—The following conversation actually occurred, according to the Albany Journal, at the recent loan exhibition in that city:

Young Lady (earnestly looking at a picture across the alcove):—"I wonder if these are Landseers."

Young man (who happened to be near):—"I thought they were dogs."

Y. L. (repressing a smile):—"Yes, but are they Landseers?"

Y. M. (blushing and suspecting a breed of dogs unknown to him):—"I thought they were pointers."

A LARGE SWAN.—Kalamazoo, Mich.—Editor Chicago Field:—Mr. Wm. Brockie, who lives at Long Lake, eight miles south of here, killed a magnificent wild swan with No. 4 shot recently. It measured four feet, one inch in length, six feet five inches spread of wings, and weighed thirteen pounds. It is being set up by Wm. E. Parke, of this city, who is a taxidermist of merit. The snipe are not very numerous; the largest bag so far is seventeen, made by Mr. Ed. Hinds.

R. O. B.

A FEW PIGEONS.—La Crosse, Wis.—Editor Chicago Field:—Very few pigeons this spring, but some can be found among the maples of La Crosse and Root rivers. Snipe have deserted the marshes and gone to the high ridges—mating. Marshes are drying up for want of rain; woodcocks are plenty, and if left in peace will give good sport.

BANSHEE.

Amusements.

McVICKER'S THEATRE.—Booth has had a very successful week at this house, playing all through his Shakespearian roles with great eclat.

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.—Miss Maggie Mitchell has been doing very well in Jane Eyre, which old favorite drew hosts of admirers to see it rendered.

HAYERLY'S THEATRE.—Colville's opera burlesque company known heretofore as the Folly company, has held the boards here. Gus Williams, the German character actor, is now added to their troupe.

HAMLIN'S THEATRE.—Miss Jennie Hughes is playing here in the "French Spy" to a host of admirers.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—The variety here is just as pleasant and popular as ever.

GENESEE, ILL.—Editor Chicago Field:—The regular monthly badge shoot of the Maple City Gun Club came off at the park, April 21; 15 balls each, 18 yards rise, J. C. Mole's trap.

Wm. Harbaugh	01011	01010	11111	10
Geo. S. Wells	11111	11111	11111	15
N. Obrian	11110	11100	11111	12
T. Cann	10001	10111	11101	10
E. Clouse	11110	11111	11110	13
T. Kendall	10010	00001	00100	4

After the badge shoot there was a sweep in which some good shooting was done by Wells; he broke 29 balls out of 30.

SNIPER.

A SICK SENATOR.—The excessive corpulence of a certain United States Senator has long been the butt of editorial wit and spicy banter from the pens of Washington correspondents. Few persons have suspected that his obesity was a disease, and liable to prove fatal. Y. L. is the sad fact. Excessive fatness is not only a disease in itself, but one liable to generate other and more serious ones. Chemistry has at last revealed a safe, sure, and reliable remedy for this abnormal condition of the system in Allan's Anti-Fat. Distinguished chemists have pronounced it not only harmless but very beneficial to the system, while remedying the diseased condition. Sold by druggists. (Adv.)

WOMEN NEVER THINK!—If the crabbed old bachelor who uttered this sentiment could but witness the intense thought, deep study and thorough investigation of women in determining the best medicines to keep their families well, and would note their sagacity and wisdom in selecting Hop Bitters as the best and demonstrating it by keeping their families in perpetual health, at a mere nominal expense, he would be forced to acknowledge that such sentiments are baseless and false. (Adv.)

It is a mystery why some farmers will take doubtful chances in the color of their butter by using carrots, or the crude, nasty and strong-smelling annatto, when the Perfected Butter Color of Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt., gives the very best results in color at a trifling cost. (Adv.)

"I DON'T WANT THAT STUFF"—Is what a lady of Boston said to her husband when he brought home some medicine to cure her of sick headache and neuralgia, which had made her miserable for fourteen years. At the first attack thereafter, it was administered to her with such good results, that she continued its use until cured, and made so enthusiastic in its praise, that she induced twenty-two of the best families in her circle to adopt it as their regular family medicine. That "stuff" is Hop Bitters. (Adv.)

A TRUCE WITH FOLLY.—When the sufferer from kidney disease and liver complaint accompanied by constipation and piles, has been to physicians without relief, let him make a trace with folly long enough to try Kidney-Wort, a certain remedy for his troubles. (Adv.)

Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco.

Trap Shooting.

Dr. W. F. Carver at Sandringham.

On Tuesday last, by the command of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, Dr. W. F. Carver, the champion rifle shot, gave an exhibition of his skill on the lawn at Sandringham, in the presence of the Prince and Princess of Wales and their family, the Duke of Cambridge, and many of the nobility. The doctor arrived at Sandringham at 11 o'clock on Tuesday morning, and was received in person by H. R. H. the Prince of Wales, and soon afterwards Dr. Carver commenced his exhibition, which proved a most successful affair. After a couple of hours' practice H. R. H. the Prince of Wales invited the doctor and his party to partake of lunch at the hall, and requested that the exhibition be repeated again in the afternoon.

After lunch the doctor's party were shown through the Armory, and Dr. Carver examined with much interest the various weapons which had been service in the hands of his royal highness. They then paid a visit to the dog kennels, and viewed the grounds of Sandringham, made so beautiful under the direction of her royal highness, the Princess.

At half-past 2 o'clock the entire company again assembled on the lawn, when Dr. Carver stated he would shoot his programme, which follows, through in regular order, His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales keeping score:—

PROGRAMME.

RIFLE.

Moving Objects.

- 1-Shooting 75 glass balls out of 100.
- 2-Shooting glass ball thrown very high in the air.
- 3-Shooting glass ball thrown across in front of shooter.
- 4-Shooting a glass ball thrown straight at the shooter.
- 5-Shooting a falling ball.
- 6-Right and left double shot.
- 7-Shooting four "hot" at a glass ball thrown in the air, missing it with the first three shots, loading the rifle three times while the ball is in the air, and breaking it with the fourth shot before reaching the ground.
- 8-Shooting under a glass ball placed on the ground, the bullet tearing up the ground and projecting the ball into the air, loading the rifle and breaking the ball with the second shot before reaching the ground.
- 9-Shooting marbles thrown into the air.
- 10-Shooting a brick thrown in the air, smashing it in pieces, loading the rifle and hitting one of the flying pieces before it reaches the ground.
- 11-Fast shooting, with Winchester rifle, breaking 10 balls in 20 seconds.
- 12-Trap shooting—Shooting glass balls thrown from a trap with rifle, single bullet.
- 13-Coin shooting—Shooting pennies thrown into the air.
- 14-Time shooting—Breaking 100 glass balls in five minutes.

Stationary Objects.

- 15-Shooting glass ball, rifle upside down on top of shooter's head.
- 16-Shooting glass ball, rifle turned sideways.
- 17-Shooting glass ball, standing with back to object, sighting by aid of a mirror.
- 18-Shooting a glass ball placed upon the ground, holding the rifle upon the hip, shooting without sighting.
- 19-Shooting a glass ball, the rifle upside down, shooter lying upon his back over a stool.
- 20-Shooting 10 shots at a target in 20 seconds, placing the balls nearly altogether.
- 21-Miscellaneous shooting.

SHOT GUN.

- 22-Shooting 100 glass balls sprung from two traps right and left.
- 23-Shooting 50 pair of glass balls sprung from one trap.
- 24-Shooting a falling ball.
- 25-Shooting from right to left shoulder.
- 26-Shooting glass ball sprung from trap, shooter standing with back to trap when sprung, turning and breaking the ball.
- 27-Shooting glass ball with one hand only.
- 28-Shooting glass ball thrown by shooter.
- 29-Shooting glass balls thrown in any direction by the assistant.
- 30-The hip shot—shooting glass ball sprung from trap, without sighting, holding the gun on the hip.

HORSE BACK SHOOTING.

- Riding his famous horse, Winnemucca, used by him in buffalo hunting upon the Western plains of America.
- 31-Target shooting with rifle, horse running at full speed.
- 32-Shooting glass ball thrown in the air from horseback, horse running at full speed.

ILLUSTRATIONS OF LASSO THROWING

As practiced upon the Western plains.

- 1-Of catching a man while standing.
- 2-Of catching a man while walking.
- 3-Of catching a man while running.
- 4-Of the under-throw—catching a man by the foot.
- 5-Of catching a horse running.
- 6-Of catching a rider on horseback, running at full speed.—Bel's Life.

Trap at Des Moines.

DES MOINES, IA.

EDITOR CHICAGO FIELD:—A two days tournament was held here April 23 and 24th, under the auspices of the Des Moines Sportsman's Club. The affair was successful and pleasant, the only drawback being the rain, which fell steadily nearly all of the second day, but the largest net belonging to the club furnished ample shelter to the shooters, and the sport was continued without interruption, until dark. The following is the score:

FIRST DAY.—Shoot No. 1.—Purse, \$60.00; five single birds; entrance \$3.00.

H. Hills.....	10101-3	S. Lowe.....	01111-4
D. Harris.....	10101-3	C. Budd.....	11111-5
S. Ely.....	11111-5	W. Nicholson.....	11000-3
P. H. Cragan.....	11101-4	J. Hastings.....	00011-2
A. Bryan.....	10101-3	W. D. Sampson.....	10100-2
P. J. Patrie.....	01111-4	W. A. Reing.....	11111-5
Dr. Morrison.....	11011-4	J. Hansen.....	01010-2
M. Watts.....	11111-5	J. Duncombe.....	11111-5

Tie on 5.

Ely..... 110-2 Watts..... 111-3
Budd..... 001-1 Reing..... 001-1
Duncombe..... 001-1

Watts was first money, \$18.25.

Lowe, Patrie, Morrison and Cragan divided second money, and Hills was third money on second tie, Hastings fourth with three straight at 31 yards.

Shoot No. 2.—Purse, \$100; ten single birds; entrance, \$5. Twenty-six yards rise, use of both barrels:

Bryan.....	11111 11011-9	Hills.....	10111 11111-9
Lowe.....	00011 11111-7	Duncombe.....	11101 11110-8
Ely.....	11111 10110-8	Cragan.....	11111 11111-10
Nicholson.....	00011 00101-4	Reing.....	10111 11111-7
Keyes.....	11111 11000-7	Sheldon.....	11111 01110-8
Kibby.....	11011 11011-8	Harris.....	10111 01010-6

Cragan was awarded first money, and on the tie shooting Budd won second. Ely and Sheldon divided third money. The fourth went to Lowe with 3 straight at 31 yards.

Shoot No. 3.—Purse, \$60; 10 glass balls; entrance \$3.00.

Lowe.....	01110 11000-5	Carter.....	01001 11000-4
Cragan.....	10011 11110-7	Giles.....	01111 10111-8
Williams.....	00000 00000-0	Budd.....	10110 11001-6
Stones.....	00100 00000-1	J. Winter.....	01001 01000-3
Gross.....	00101 01101-5	Bryan.....	11011 10000-5
Ely.....	11011 01100-6	Hoare.....	01110 01101-6
Nicholson.....	00001 10000-2	Butler.....	00010 01000-2
Hastings.....	00011 11010-5	Sheldon.....	00101 11001-5
Patrie.....	00111 11100-6	Harris.....	00001 11110-5
Kibby.....	11101 10001-6	Hill.....	00000 11010-3

This left Giles and Cragan first and second money without a tie, and in the shoot-off for third and fourth, Budd and Sheldon won.

Shoot No. 4.—Purse \$60; ground traps; 30 yards rise.

Lowe.....	10100-2	Quinn.....	00100-1
Hill.....	00001-1	Bryan.....	11100-3
Watts.....	10011-3	Keyes.....	00101-2
Gross.....	11010-4	Sheldon.....	10010-3
Patrie.....	00001-1	Porter.....	00110-3
Reing.....	10010-2	Sampson.....	01010-2
Kibby.....	000-0	Butler.....	01010-2

Gross won first money; Bryan and Watts divided second money, and Lowe won third.

SECOND DAY.—Shoot No. 5.—Purse \$60; 8 double rises; entrance \$3.

Lowe.....	11 10 10-4	Bryan.....	11 01 11-5
Hills.....	10 11 00-3	Gross.....	11 10 00-3
Watts.....	11 00 01-3	Hansen.....	11 00 01-3
Keyes.....	00 01 10-2	Budd.....	01 00 00-1
Ely.....	10 10 11-4	Cragan.....	11 10 01-4

Bryan takes first, and in the shoot-off Lowe takes second and Gross third.

Shoot No. 6.—Purse \$34; 5 glass balls.

Lowe.....	10111-4	Gross.....	11111-5
Cragan.....	01001-2	Ely.....	11111-5
Patrie.....	01100-2	Budd.....	00001-1
Hills.....	01000-1	Bryan.....	01110-3

Gross and Ely divided first, Lowe takes second and Bryan third.

Shoot No. 7.—Purse \$30; 5 glass balls; \$2 entrance.

Lowe.....	10111-4	Winter.....	10111-4
Budd.....	11111-5	Hastings.....	01111-4
Patrie.....	10110-3	Hills.....	00110-3
Gross.....	01111-4	Bryan.....	10110-3
Ely.....	11010-3	Cragan.....	01001-2

Budd wins first and Lowe wins second in the shoot-off, with Patrie third.

Shoot No. 8.—Sweepstakes, \$3.00 entrance, divided in 50, 30, 20 and 10 percent; 6 single birds.

Hill.....	11100-4	Winter.....	11110-5
Hastings.....	11111-6	Cragan.....	11010-4
Lowe.....	11110-5	Davis.....	11100-4
Gross.....	11111-6	McNair.....	11110-5
Smouse.....	01111-4	Bryan.....	01110-3
Keyes.....	00111-4	Ely.....	11110-5
Budd.....	11110-5	Watts.....	01101-2

In shooting off the ties Gross wins first, Budd and Ely divided second, Hill wins third, and Watts wins fourth.

After this several sweepstakes at both balls and birds were shot until night coming on, the shooters went to their several homes well satisfied with their two days' sport.

SCHNEIDER.

PITTSBURGH, PA.—Editor Chicago Field:—Enclosed send score of glass ball contest shoot at Enterprise shooting gallery. Prize, an elegant silver cup, presented by Messrs. Brown & Son, 25 balls, Bogardus traps and rules.

Dr. W. R. Hamilton.....	11111 11111 11111 11111 11110-24
G. E. Palmer.....	11111 11111 11111 11111 11110-24
C. M. Hostetter.....	11110 11101 11111 11111 11111-21
J. A. Gleesonkamp.....	11110 11111 11111 11111 11111-21
Dave Martin.....	11110 11110 11111 11111 11111-23
J. R. Hendricks.....	01111 11111 11011 11111 11111-23
W. H. Brown.....	01111 11110 11111 11111 11111-23
J. R. Stayton.....	01111 11111 11011 11111 11011-22
Dr. T. L. Bratt.....	11111 10011 11011 11101 11111-21
C. A. Painter.....	11111 01111 10111 10110 10111-20
H. B. Anderson.....	11110 10111 11011 11011 11110-20
W. T. Carlisle.....	10111 11111 11110 11100 01001-18
C. G. Doanell.....	11110 10011 01110 11111 11001-18
L. Gerber.....	01111 01110 01110 11110 01101-17

Ties on 24.

Painter.....	11111-5	Hamilton.....	11110-4
Hostetter.....	11111-5	Gleesonkamp.....	11001-3

Second tie.

Painter.....	11111-5	Hostetter.....	11111-5
--------------	---------	----------------	---------

Third tie, Hostetter and Painter then shot with 16 gauge guns with bad results.

Painter.....	11011-4	Hostetter.....	01011-3
--------------	---------	----------------	---------

GOLDEN.

QUEEN CITY VS. AUDUBONS OF BUFFALO.—Buffalo, N. Y.—Editor Chicago Field:—The Queen City and Audubon Clubs met at Byron M. Schultz's grounds Buffalo Plains May 2, to indulge in a friendly pigeon-shooting match. There is considerable rivalry between these two teams and the match was looked forward to with some anxiety.

In a previous meeting the Queen City gained a victory over the Audubons, and in the return shoot of yesterday they again came out first best. The strong wind prevailing was all but agreeable. Ten birds were shot at by each man, at 21 yards rise. The following is the score:

Queen City.	Audubons.		
C. A. Kolb.....	11111 10111-9	Peter Heinz.....	11111 10111-9
Ed. Kener.....	11111 01011-8	Thomas Collins.....	11111 10111-9
Chas. Oebmig.....	10111 10011-7	J. Franklin, Jr.....	11110 01111-8
Geo. Stauber.....	10110 01111-7	A. Downs.....	11011 00101-6
Geo. W. Smith.....	11111 11111-10	Byron A. Schultz.....	11101 11010-7
Chas. Gerber, Jr.....	11111 11011-9	S. L. Roberts.....	11010 11011-7
H. Clendenning.....	01010 11011-6	Robt. Ward.....	11101 01011-7
Barker Talsma.....	10110 11111-8	J. L. Seymour.....	11110 01011-7
Philip Valtz.....	11111 00111-8	Jacob Beir, Jr.....	11100 11101-7
Chas. Weiss.....	11111 11101-9	J. P. Fisher.....	00001 11011-5

Total..... 81 Total..... 72

H. L. S.

QUINCY SHOOTING CLUB CHAMPION MEDAL.—Quincy, Ill.—Editor Chicago Field:—Match for champion medal of the Quincy Shooting Club, entrance price of birds; 15 single rises each; state rules to govern. All members were handicapped as follows, J. C. Pipino, referee; Geo. Wheeler, scorer:

P. D. Watson, 21 yds.....	11111 11111 11111-15
J. Miller, 26 yds.....	11111 11111 11111-14
W. B. Hawthorth, 26 yds.....	10111 11111 11111-12
C. H. McCannott, 21 yds.....	11011 10111 10111-11
W. H. Lanot, 26 yds.....	11 01 10101 11011-11
A. Brown, 26 yds.....	10111 11101 11011-10
T. D. Woodruff, 24 yds.....	10111 01111 11111-13
W. C. Crawford, 25 yds.....	11111 11011 11101-13

Watson wins medal.

Private match for \$10 and the birds, between J. Miller and J. C. Pipino, at 16 birds, Miller at double rise, Pipino at single.

Pipino.....	11111 11101 11111-15
Miller.....	10 11 01 10 11 01 10-10

W. H. C.

ROCKFORD, ILL.—Editor Chicago Field:—Particulars of Rockford Gun Club shoots at glass balls, rotary traps, Bogardus rules.

Beard.....	11111 11111 11111-15
Keeney.....	01011 11111 10111-12
Ellison.....	11111 11101 01100-10
Dean.....	00011 11101 11111-11
D. Beard.....	01111 11111 11011-12
Bucke.....	11111 11111 11111-15
Miller.....	11001 11101 11101-11
Forbes.....	01111 11101 11001-11
Knowlton.....	00111 10101 11000-8

Another day we made out as follows:

Keeney.....	11011 00111 11111 11111-17
Sears.....	11101 01011 11111 10010-14
Bucker.....	11111 10101 01011 11110-15
Cooper.....	01000 10000 00100 01001-5
Forbes.....	00111 11011 01111 01111-15

J. T. B.

THE SHOOT AT AUSTIN, ILL.—The Austin Gun Club had a shoot on their grounds with the following result:

Freeman.....	10100 10100-4	Blackman.....	00011 01100-4
C. D. Talcott.....	11111 10111-9	Clark.....	10101 00011-5
Turrill.....	10111 11111-9	Murphy.....	01101 00001-4
Warner.....	01111 11100-7	Bailou.....	11111 10111-9
Campbell.....	11111 00001-6	Bromby.....	01110 01111-7
Odell.....	10000 01011-4	Gates.....	10001 01011-4
Hassett.....	10111 10101-7	Demarais.....	10101 11011-7
Buzzell.....	01111 11111-9	J. H. Talcott.....	00101 10001-4
Kellogg.....	01101 10110-6		

Ties were shot off as follows:

Buzzell.....	11111-5	Turrill.....	11111-5
Talcott.....	10111-4	Bailou.....	11110-4

Second tie.

Buzzell.....	10111-4	Turrill.....	11100-2
--------------	---------	--------------	---------

DELAVER, ILL.—Editor Chicago Field:—On the 23d of this month we had a match here for the Badge of Tazewell county, 25 birds each, p. uge traps, and 21 yards rise. The following is the score:

Thos. Watts.....	01100 10011 01110 00110 11111-14
P. Clark.....	10111 01010 11011 01101 10011-15

Tom had to give the badge to the old man.

Following this was club shoot for gold and silver medals.

Cunningham.....	01111 11111-7	Johnson.....	11001 11011-6
Watts.....	11111 10111-8	Clark.....	01111 10011-5
Flint.....	11111 11111-7	Watkins.....	01000 01011-5
Linbarger.....	01011 11111-7		

Tom Watts took gold medal. Ties for silver medal were not shot off, as birds played out.

H. F.

FRANK FORESTER.—An unpublished work by Wm. Henry Herbert, is now being issued weekly in "A FIELD AND A FLOT." Office, 507 Sansom Street, Philadelphia. Specimen copies, 5 cents.—(Adv't.)

PEORIA, ILL.—Editor Chicago Field:—The last champion badge shoot of the Central City Shooting Club, of Peoria, resulted, as usual, in the victory of Mr. Charles Schonheider. The shooting, owing to the strong wind, was not up to the average, though intended for a test shoot, consisting of five balls and five pigeons, and good flyers at that. The following is the score, the first five being pigeons and the last five balls:

Schonheider.....	11111 01111-9	Lammers.....	10101 11000-5
Reinhardt.....	01101 11001-6	Neers.....	11111 10011-8

WANTS AND EXCHANGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS under this head (excepting Kennel advertisements, which must go under their proper department) inserted for Three Cents for each word. The money must be sent with the advertisement.

THE BEST SHOOTING SUITS. Address GEO. C. HENNING, Washington, D. C. 11-12-13

WANTED.—A pair of sand hill cranes. Address with price, Editor CHICAGO FIELD. 10-1-12

WANTED.—A BAKER THREE-BARREL B. L. gun. Address BAKER, care CHICAGO FIELD. 11-12-13

DR. CARVER.—Send forty cents for a cabinet photograph of Dr. Carver to C. A. ZIMMERMAN, St. Paul, Minn. 10-9-12

SEND 25 cents for photograph from life of pure Laverack Thunder. Address W. L. McCONNELL, New Castle, Pa. 11-13-14

WANTED.—Black Squirrels, Wild Turkeys, Hawks, Owls, Blue Jays, and Quails. Address FANCY'S AGENCY, P. O. Box 516, New York City. 10-11-12

FOR SALE.—The CHICAGO FIELD every Friday morning at SMITH'S, Bookseller, Stationer and News Dealer, 125 Dearborn St., Chicago. 10-11-12

GUNS.—Choked bored and made to shoot as close as desired. A full stock of guns and sporting goods always on hand. J. K. BUCKNUM, Atchison, Kansas. 9-13-14

FOR SALE CHEAP.—A single-barrel breech-loading shot-gun, 12 bore. Also a long-range rifle, muzzle-loader, Sharp's long-range sights. For particulars address W. H. BROWN, Packerville, Conn. 11-13-14

FOR SALE.—A challenge Tolley, Purdy double bolt, lever in front of trigger guard; weight, 9 lbs 8 oz.; 10-gauge; 4 pistol grip; 3-inch drop, 14 1/2 length of stock; 32-in barrels; but little used; in leather case, with implements complete and 25 nickel plated shells. Cash price, \$175, currency. Address W. A. COOPER, Flat-bush, L. I., or Horace Smith, 53 Park Row, New York. 8-25-12

TOURNAMENTS.

THE FIRST ANNUAL Convention and Tournament

OF THE

MISSOURI STATE Sportsmen's Association

FOR THE

Protection of Fish and Game,

WILL BE HELD IN

ST. LOUIS

ON May 20th, 21st, 22d, and 23d, 1879.

Any sportsmen's association or club in the state, organized for the protection of wild birds or fish, or for the enforcement of laws against the killing of either of them, may become a member of this association, upon written application being made, accompanied by a copy of its constitution and a list of its officers, upon a majority vote of the Board of Directors being had to admit such association or club.

C. JEFF CLARK, Pres. M. S. S. A.

\$2,250 in Cash Prizes.

CLASS SHOOTING.

At the meeting of re-organization of the M. S. S. A. it is expected that there will be arranged a club shoot for two members from any Missouri State Club that may join the association.

The association have plenty of birds on hand.

All are Invited.

11-12-13

Important Scientific Works.

BY

Prof. Elliott Coues, M. D.

FIELD ORNITHOLOGY. A manual of instruction on collecting, preparing, and preserving birds, by Elliott Coues. With which is issued a check list of North American birds. 1 vol. 8vo. \$2.50.

KEY TO NORTH AMERICAN BIRDS.—By Elliott Coues, M. D. 328 imperial octavo pages. Illustrated by 65 steel plates and 28 wood cuts. A manual or textbook of the birds of North America; containing a synopsis of living and fossil birds, and descriptions of every American species known to this time. Price, \$7.00.

BIRDS OF THE NORTHWEST.—A hand-book of American ornithology, containing accounts of all the birds inhabiting the great Mississippi Valley, and many others, together representing a large majority of the birds of North America; with copious biographical details from personal observation, and an extensive synonymy. By Elliott Coues, Captain and Assistant Surgeon U. S. Army, Secretary U. S. Geological Survey, member of the National Academy of Sciences, etc., author of "Key to North American Birds," "Field Ornithology," etc. 1 vol. 8vo. cloth. \$4.50.

THE FUR BEARING ANIMALS OF NORTH AMERICA. A monograph of American Mustelidae. In which an account of the wolverine, the martens or sables, the ermine the mink, and various other kinds of weasels, several species of skunks, the badger, the land and sea otters, and numerous exotic allies of the animals is contributed to the history of North American Mammals, by Prof. Elliott Coues, M. D., with 60 illustrations. 1 vol. 8vo. \$2.50. All of the above sent post-paid on receipt of the price. Published by Estes & Lauriat, Boston. 8-22-12

Purchasing Bureau.

The subscriber having devoted full fifty years of his life to field sports, has opened rooms in the city of New York for the purpose of selecting and supplying sportsmen throughout the country with everything they may need in the way of shooting and fishing implements, including books upon sporting and other subjects.

Great care will be given in the selection of guns, both new and second hand; and all purchasers will be allowed a trial before purchasing.

The best remedies for all diseases of dogs and and horses will be forwarded to order. For mange, canker and worms a sure cure can be forwarded by mail.

All kinds of shooting clothing, including boots and shoes of the most approved styles and of the best materials, and shooting trunks made expressly for traveling sportsmen—and as no skillful sportsman, shooting over dogs, ever goes to the field without a whip and while he has both, of his own invention, which are far more effective and convenient to carry than any others in use.

Setters and pointers of the very best native and imported strains, artistically broken, always on hand.

The subscriber having been selected as their agent for the CHICAGO FIELD for this city, the rooms occupied will always be open for the reception of the friends of that paper and for all sportsmen from distant sections of the country, when visiting the city, and where will be found on file, all the principal sporting papers of the country, and where every facility will be extended to those wishing to subscribe to or advertise in this widely circulating journal.

8-17-12 year

HORACE SMITH,

No. 33 Park Row, N. Y.

A BARGAIN.—Several volumes of "Land and Water," "Spirit of the Times," "Canadian Sporting Times," "Illustrated Sporting News," etc., for sale cheap, or will exchange with good 12 gauge, fine twist muzzle loader, for a Parson or Remington breech-loading shot-gun. Would exchange the sporting journals for other sporting works. Address F. E. POND, Westfield, Marquette Co., Wis. 8-2-12

POWDER.

The Hazard Powder Co

MANUFACTURERS OF

Gunpowder.

Hazard's "Electric" Powder.
Nos. 1 (fine) to 5 (coarse). Unsurpassed in point of strength and cleanliness. Packed in square canisters of 1 lb. only.

Hazard's "American Sporting."
Nos. 1 (fine) to 3 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 5 lb. kegs. A fine grain, quick and clean, for upland and and prairie shooting. Well adapted to short guns. 11-13-12

Hazard's "Duck Shooting."
Nos. 1 (fine) to 5 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters, and 5 lb. and 12 1/2 lb. kegs. Burns slowly and very clean, shooting remarkably close and with GREAT PENETRATION. For field, forest, or water shooting, it ranks any other brand, and it is equally serviceable for muske or breach loader.

Hazard's "Kentucky Rifle."
FFFG, FFG, and "Sea Shooting" FG, in kegs of 25, 12 1/2 and 5 lb. kegs, and cans of 5 lbs. FFG is also packed in 1 and 1/2 lb. canisters; burns strong and moist. The FFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting, and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard RIFLE powder of the country.

SUPERIOR MINING AND BLASTING POWDER OF ALL GRADES AND SIZES, PACKED IN WOOD OR METAL KEGS OF 15 LBS.

The above can be had of dealers, or of the Company's Agents in every prominent city, or wholesale at our office.

88 Wall Street, New York.

GENERAL WESTERN AGENT,

WM. A. BLAINE, 11 STATE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

Constantly on hand a full supply of Safety Fuse Rifle and Pistol Cartridges, Percussion Caps, Wads, etc. 7-24-12

GUNPOWDER.

Orange Sporting Powder.

ORANGE LIGHTNING.

ORANGE DUCKING.

ORANGE RIFLE

Blasting Powder.

ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

Send for Illustrated Pamphlet showing sizes of Grain of Powder, describing Blasting Apparatus, etc., FREE.

LAFLIN & RAND POWDER CO.,

26 Murray St., New York.

CHICAGO OFFICE, 7 Wabash Avenue.

ST. LOUIS OFFICE, 218 N. 2d Street.

DUBUQUE OFFICE, 56 Main Street. 10-8-12

ORIENTAL POWDER MILLS

MANUFACTURERS OF ALL KINDS OF

GUNPOWDER

Office—13 Broad Street, Boston.

BRANDS—DIAMOND GRAIN.
FALCON DUCKING.
WILD FOWL SHOOTING.
WESTERN SPORTING.
(Oriental Rifle.)

The "Oriental" Powder is equal to any made.

BRANCH OFFICES:

J. G. Munro, Agent, 19 Exchange St., Buffalo, N. Y.
Cobb & Wheeler, Agents, 24 State St., Chicago, Ill.
C. J. Chapin, Agent, 215 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo.
For sale in Chicago by E. E. Eaton, 53 State street.
Agencies in the principal cities in the United States. 8-25-12

ESTABLISHED IN 1833.

Austin Powder Co.

Cleveland, O.

MANUFACTURERS OF

FINE SPORTING, RIFLE & BLASTING GUN POWDER.

BRANCH OFFICES:

61 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.
55 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.
Cincinnati, O., B. KITTREDGE & CO.
Indianapolis, Ind., S. BRICK & SON.
Grand Rapids, Mich., FOX, SHIELDS & CO.
Peoria, Ill., Z. N. HOTCHKISS.
Keokuk, Iowa, KELLOGG, HIRSH & CO.
LaCrosse, Wis., MARSHON & CO. 10-10-12

ENGLISH SPORTING GUNPOWDER.

Curtiss & Harvey's Diamond Grain.

Nos. 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8 Superior Rifle, Enfield Rifle and Col. Hawker's Ducking. Packages of 12 lbs. Caution against imitations of American manufacturers. W. STITT, Agent for U. S. 81 Cedar St., New York

R. A. Turtle,
Ornithologist and Taxidermist,

Devotes special attention to mounting all specimens of dead game and other birds, elk and deer heads. His style of mounting game in cases for dining rooms and libraries, representing a brace of birds hanging by the feet, far superior to any oil painting of the same, is original with him, and superior to any other style of mounting game birds. All specimens sent will be scientifically mounted and returned. Birds for sale, wholesale and retail. 8-25-12 43 South Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

MISCELLANEOUS.

New Sporting Work.

FRANK FORESTER'S

Fugitive Sporting Sketches.

EDITED,

With a Memoir of Henry William Herbert,

and numerous explanatory notes.

BY WILL WILDWOOD.

This work contains the finest fugitive sporting tales and sketches from the pen of the lamented "Frank Forester," whose inimitable "Field Sports," "Fish and Fishing," "Warwick Woodlands," "My Shooting Box," "The Deerstalkers," etc., have been read and admired wherever the English language is spoken, or the gentle science of woodcraft practiced. The sketches included in this work have been selected from his brilliant contributions to the early magazines and periodicals, long since suspended, and are all written in that fascinating vein which renders the productions of his pen of undying interest. Among the articles may be mentioned

THE WOODCOCK.—THE QUAIL.—AMONG THE MOUNTAINS.—A BLAZE AT BARNEGAT.—THE AMERICAN BITTERN.—THE DEATH OF THE STAG.—THE RED FOX.—DOMESTICATION OF GAME BIRDS. ETC., ETC.

In one volume, octavo, cloth binding, \$1; in paper, 60c. Address, F. E. POND, Westfield, Marquette Co., Wis. 11-10-12

JUST OUT.

HOW to HUNT & TRAP,

BY J. H. BATTY,

Formerly hunter and taxidermist for the U. S. Survey.

It contains eighty illustrations, with hunting scenes of the plains and Rocky Mountains, from photographs and field sketches by the author. A book of rough experience, treating on hunting, camping, horses, mules, dogs, guns, boats, canoes, traps and trapping, tells how to hunt all game from the English snipe to the buffalo. Price, post paid, \$1.50. For sale by book dealers.

Address the Author, Box 40, Parkville, Kings Co. N. Y. Albert Cogswell, Publisher, New York. 9-24-12

EVERY BOOKSELLER

AND NEWSDEALER

should have a supply of that fast selling book.

E. THOMAS, JR.,

Guns, Pistols and Sporting Goods

CARTRIDGES

and all kinds of Breech-Loading

AMMUNITION.

Boxing Gloves, Fencing Foils, Kehoe's Clubs

and all Goods adapted to the trade.

186 1/2 South Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

Breech-Loading Shot Guns made to order. Muzzle-Loading Guns altered to Breech-Loaders. Guns Re-bored and warranted to shoot well. Fine Muzzle and Breech-Loading Guns always on hand. Repairs neatly executed. Everything

Requisite for Sportsmen.
The James H. Foster (now known as the Abbey & Foster) Breech-Loading Top-Fastening Shot Gun made to order. A good assortment of Fishing Tackle always on hand. 8-24-12

TO SPORTSMEN:

Having located permanently in CHICAGO, I desire to announce to the Sportsmen of the West that I am now fully prepared to execute all orders for BORING GUNS TO SHOOT CLOSE AND HARD, WITHOUT CHOKE, by my NEW METHOD, which is superior to CHOKE-BORING, and shall be glad to convince all who desire to investigate, and prove to them its complete success. All kinds of REPAIRING will be promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed. Stocks straightened or crooked to suit, without removing the screws or plates. Have had experience in some of the best gun works in England. A specialty made of altering muzzle loaders to breech loaders. Barrels fitted to breech loaders at reasonable rates. The winning guns in the great Chicago Gun Trial of 1874 were bored by me. Guns made to order from \$150 to \$250 equal to the best imported. T. R. HASEDELL, 6-9 70 E. Madison St., Rooms 20 and 21, CHICAGO, ILL.

Card's Chicago Field Loader, Crimper and Stamp.

The best tool for the purpose ever invented. Nearly ready for delivery. Price, \$7. Discount to the trade. Send for circular to

10-1-1 Geo. F. Card, Guthrie, Illinois.

The Hit of the Season

Zimmerman's two pictures in water colors.

"The Tight Shell"

and

"TRYING FOR A DOUBLE,"

NOW READY.

Price, per pair, \$3.50, and 25c for postage.

Price, per pair, framed, \$6.00.

Address ZIMMERMAN BROS., St. Paul, Minn.

J. WALLACE,

NATURALIST & TAXIDERMIST,

Collector and Importer

IN THE VARIOUS BRANCHES OF NATURAL HISTORY.

17 North William St., New York.

Artificial Eyes wholesale and retail. 8-24-12

WILL WILDWOOD'S

HAND-BOOK FOR YOUNG SPORTSMEN

Every youth and every amateur sportsman wants a copy. Recommended by CHICAGO FIELD, "Rod and Gun," etc., and by "Boone" and other eminent sportsmen. Liberal discount to the trade. Price, 25c.

F. E. POND, Westfield, Marquette Co., Wis. 8-2-12

RAILROAD.

The Sportsman's Route.

The Chicago & North-Western Railway

embraces under one management the Great Trunk Railway Lines of the West and Northwest, and, with its numerous branches and connections, forms the shortest and quickest route between Chicago and all points in Illinois, Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, California and the Western Territories. Its

OMAHA AND CALIFORNIA LINE is the shortest and best route for all points in Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Nevada, California, Oregon, China, Japan and Australia. Its

CHICAGO, ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS LINE is the short line for Northern Wisconsin and Minnesota, and for Madison, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and all points in the Great Northwest. Its

WINONA AND ST. PETER LINE is the only route for Winona, Rochester, Owatonna, Mankato, St. Peter, New Ulm, and all points in Southern and Central Minnesota. Its

GREEN BAY AND MARQUETTE LINE is the only line for Janesville, Watertown, Fond du Lac, Oshkosh, Appleton, Green Bay, Escanaba, Negaunee, Marquette, Houghton, Hancock and the Lake Superior Country. Its

FREEDPORT AND DUBUQUE LINE is the only route for Elgin, Rockford, Freeport, and all points via Freedport. Its

CHICAGO AND MILWAUKEE LINE is the old Lake Shore route, and is the only one passing through Evanston, Lake Forest, Highland Park, Waukegan, Racine, Kenosha to Milwaukee. PULLMAN HOTEL CARS are run between Chicago and Council Bluffs by this road, and by this road alone. This is the ONLY LINE running Pullman cars between Chicago and St. Paul, Chicago and Milwaukee, or Chicago and Winona.

No other road runs any form of Hotel or Dining car through to Council Bluffs.

TO SPORTSMEN: For Prairie Chickens, Ducks, Geese and Brant shooting over Iowa and day offers most favorable points than any other road in the country, while for Deer and Bear Hunting, and for Brook Trout, Lake Salmon, Pike, Pickerel and Bass Fishing, a hundred points on the Northern and North-Western lines of this company will be found unsurpassed by anything in the West.

New York Office, No. 415 Broadway; Boston Office, No. 5 State Street; Omaha Office, 245 Farnham Street; San Francisco Office, 2 New Montgomery St.; Chicago Ticket Offices, 62 Clark Street, under Sherman House; Kinzie Street Depot, corner W. Kinzie and Canal Streets; Wells Street Depot, corner Wells and Kinzie Streets. For rates or information not attainable from your home ticket agents, apply to

W. H. STERNETT, Gen. Pass. Ag't, Chicago. MARVIN HUGHITT, Gen. Man'g, Chicago. 6-20-12

'THE FISHING LINE.'

TAKE THE

Grand Rapids & Indiana Railroad

FOR THE

Trout, Crayling & Black Bass

Fisheries,

—AND THE FAMOUS—

Game and Summer Resorts and Lakes of Northern Michigan.

The waters of the Grand Traverse Region and Michigan North Woods are unsurpassed, if equalled, in the abundance and great variety of fish contained.

Brook Trout abound in the streams, and the famous American Grayling is found only in these waters.

The Trout season begins May 1st. The Grayling season opens June 1st.

Black Bass, Pike, Pickerel, and Muscalonge also abound in large numbers, in the many lakes and lakelets of this territory.

Game of various kinds such as Deer, Bear, Partridge, Duck, etc., are very plentiful, and large numbers of sportsmen annually visit this region with great success.

Take your family with you. The scenery of the North Woods and Lakes is very beautiful. The air is pure, dry and bracing.

The climate is peculiarly beneficial to those suffering with hay-fever, and asthmatic affections.

The hotel accommodations are good; far surpassing the average in countries new enough to afford the finest of fishing and hunting.

During the season round trip Excursion tickets will be sold at low rates, and attractive train facilities offered to tourists and sportsmen.

Dogs, guns, and fishing tackle carried free at owner's risk.

It is our aim to make sportsmen feel "at home" on their route. For Tourist's Guide, an attractive, illustrated book of 30 pages, free, containing full information and accurate maps of the fishing grounds and time cards, call on your ticket agent, or address,

A. B. LEET,

11-9-12 Gen'l Pass. Agent, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Chicago, Alton & St. Louis,

AND

Chicago, Kansas City & Denver

SHORT LINES.

The best and quickest route from Chicago to Memphis, Mobile, New Orleans,

AND ALL POINTS SOUTH, via ST. LOUIS.

The short line to Texas via St. Louis.

No change of cars between Chicago and Joliet, Pontiac, Chicago, Peoria, Bloomington, Springfield, Alton, St. Louis, Jacksonville, Moberly, Kansas City.

PULLMAN PALACE SLEEPING CARS and DINING CARS, the newest, safest and best in use on any Road, run through between Chicago and Springfield, and Chicago and St. Louis, without change.

Meals in Dining Cars, 75 cents.

No change of reclining chair cars and Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between Chicago and Kansas City.

No extra charge for seats in reclining chair cars. Over two hours the quickest route from Chicago to Kansas City, Denver, Pueblo, and all points west of the Mississippi River.

J. C. McMULLIN, General Supt. JAMES CHARLTON, Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agt.

THE SPORTSMAN'S JOURNAL AND Fanciers' Guide,

(EDITED BY "CARACTACUS.")

Is now the leading Kennel Organ

And Supported by all

The Foremost Sportsmen And Fanciers of the day.

Mailed free to any address in the States: 13 weeks for 25c (two shillings and two pence).

OFFICES: Nos. 9, 10, 11, 12, Fullwood's Rent, High Holborn, LONDON.

KENNEL.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted under this head for 25 cts a line for the first insertion, and 15 cts for each subsequent insertion. If displayed, \$3.50 per inch for first, and \$2.50 for each subsequent insertion.

50 Cents A Copy.
THREE FOR A DOLLAR.



**KIT KILLBIRD'S
DOG PATHS TO SUCCESS!**

A complete manual for teaching pointer and setter for the field, 60 p. 7x5.
To which are added the standards for judging the pointer, setter and cocker spaniel, with various hints concerning the cocker, and other miscellaneous matter. The whole prefaced by "Sand Snipe." Liberal discount to dealers.
Sent by mail, post-paid, to any address on receipt of the above price. Address, W. C. PERCY, Tunica, Louisiana, or Wm. Hunt, Jr., Fargo, Dakota, Ter.
8-21-17

**HOLABIRD'S
Breeding
Kennel.**

STUD DOGS.

IMPORTED PLUNKET, Red Irish, young and vigorous as when a pup.

PALMERSTON, Jr., lately imported, the finest formed red Irish setter in America. (Chest measures 30 in., head 11, nose 4½.) He is bred from Champion Palmerston, out of QUAIL, litter sister to Champion Elcho. Imported Rapp—pure Gordon. The best stock dog in the stud anywhere. Fee for choice \$25.
Brood bitches, Imp. Gordon Nell; Imp. Laverack-Irish Carrier; and Lady Plunket (Plunket-Kitty). These bitches are all very fine and will be bred to the best stud dogs to be found in the Spring. Pups \$15 and \$25. Several broken. Retrieving spaniels for sale at \$25 to \$40.
I believe I am not egotistical when I affirm that I have the best lot of dogs in America. Address me for particulars. W. H. HOLABIRD, Valparaiso, Ind.
His 'n' Dog Breaking by W. H. Holabird, 25 cents, 11-5-17

PARIS EXPOSITION, 1878.

**HIGHEST AWARD
FOR
Dog Biscuits**

SPRATT'S PATENT
MEAT FIBRINE DOG CAKES.

The order for feeding the dogs at the Great International Dog Show, held in conjunction with the Great International Exhibition at Paris, was given to Spratt's Patent by the Minister of Agriculture, and the dogs were sent home, after 15 days confinement (the longest on record), in perfect health and condition.
In addition to the above, Spratt's Patent have been awarded over 27 gold, silver & bronze medals, including the Silver Medal of the Kennel Club of England, and Gold Medal of the Westminster Kennel Club, New York; and "Only Medal ever given" by the English Government for Dog Biscuits.

FRANCIS O. de LUZE,
SOLE AGENT, 18 South William St., NEW YORK.
7-1-17

ROB ROY KENNEL.

CHAMPION ROY ROY, Field Trial, black, white and tan, by Laverack's Fred out of Statter's Rhebe (founder of the Field-Trial strain); bred by Thos. Statter, and noted for both field and stud qualities. Winner of the Champion Stakes, Shrewsbury, 1872, and of four other field trials—the only dog in America that has won an English championship at trials.

DRUID.—Llewellyn breed; black, white and tan; by Llewellyn's Prince (full brother to Countess and Nell), out of Dora. Druid has won at four English field trials, beating Rob Roy and Macdonald's Ronger; also upon the bench. No English dog has in America except out of condition Druid got V.H.C. in the champion class, 2d in the open class and 1st in brace with Queen Mab, beating Smith's Leicester and Paris.

CHAMPION RUFUS, Irish, deep red, no white, by celebrated Trench, Daly & Hendrick's pure strains. One of the best bred and handiest dogs in the country, including the Irish championship at New York (beating Elcho) and Stock Dog Cup.

Rufus is the sire of the following noted prize winners, all of one litter: Rufus II, Centennial Irish Champion; Rory O'More, 1st New York (beating the set of Elcho and Plunket); Fire Fly, 1st Centennial and 2d New York; Keelie, 2d Centennial, and Fanchon 1st Kansas City.

FEES—Rob Roy, \$35; Druid, \$25; Rufus, \$25. Apply to Arnold Burges, Hillsdale, Mich.
5-17-17

Champion Berkley.

Two or three choice bitch pups for sale, sired by Champion Berkley, and out of Ruby, a choice, thoroughbred, imported bitch, sired by Jenkins Derg (first in open class at New York); Ruby is an excellent bitch in the field.

Berkley stands to-day with a record unequalled by that of any other Irish dog in America, having won

FOUR CHAMPIONSHIPS,
one first prize, and numerous specials, besides being a FIELD TRIAL WINNER. He has just won championship at Philadelphia, beating his half-brother Ben, Rory O'More, etc. The pups offered are very deep, rich red in color, without any white. Address MASSACHUSETTS KENNEL CLUB, Box 1867, Boston, Mass.
11-12-17

KENNEL.

**Refused Three Hundred Pounds
for the Dam of
Champion Loo II., Sting II., Trump III.,
Etc., Etc.
AND GRANDDAM OF CHAMPION
BERKLEY.**

Mr. Nuttall's Champion Maybe, the dam of more winners than any other Irish setter bitch alive, will be put immediately to Mr. Hilliard's Champion Count, by his far-famed Champion Palmerston. Orders booked now.

For immediate sale three very handsome young bitches out of the celebrated bitch Maybe by Rock, out of Champion Venus by Champion Bob.
Young dogs also for sale of A.I. breeding.
Stonehenge says of Maybe: She is one of the grandest bitches he ever saw in shape, size and quality.
Apply to JENAS FALKNER NUTTALL, Titicut, Newtown, Mount Kennedy, Co. Wicklow, Ireland.
11-11-17

THE STUD BOOK

JUST PUBLISHED.

**National American Kennel Club
STUD BOOK, Vol. I.**

Sent Free by Mail on Receipt of Price, \$2 per copy. For sale only by JNO. W. MUNSON, Sec'y, 315 Olive Street, St. Louis.

Entries can now be made in Vol. II. on blanks furnished for that purpose to be had of the secretary.
11-10-17

BUZZARD'S

Canine Medicines.

Buzzard's Distemper Pills \$1 per box.
Buzzard's Mange Lintment \$1 and \$2 per bottle.
Buzzard's Alternative Cooling Powders \$1 per box.
Buzzard's Worm Powders, \$1 per box.
Buzzard's Canker Wash \$1 per bottle.

The above medicines will be sent to any address by return of mail, with full directions, on receipt of the above named prices. Prepared only by

Dr. A. E. BUZZARD,
Veterinary Surgeon,
Nashville, Tenn.

Member of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons London, Eng.
Dr. Buzzard will send, per return of mail, on receipt of \$1 and full particulars of any disease of domestic animals, advice and prescriptions. Address as above, P. O. Box 65, Nashville, Tenn.
10-16-17

FAUST--QUEEN.

I offer for sale my large lemon and white pointer bitch QUEEN, in whelp to Faust, for \$250. On the 25th of December last Queen whelped 13 to Bow, and I sold the litter for \$325. She will come in season soon, when I will breed her to Faust. Her pups ought to sell readily at \$50 each. Queen is a large, handsome, young bitch, thoroughly broke, and I warrant her perfectly sound and healthy. She won second prize at St. Louis in 1878 in the best class of large pointer bitches ever shown in this country. Being now a member of the St. Louis Kennel Club I can't sell her pups and hence I offer her for sale. JOHN W. MUNSON, St. Louis.
11-13-17

THE SETTER,

BY
THE LATE EDWARD LAVERACK.

A FEW COPIES LEFT.

Price, \$3.
Address **MARSH & CO.,**
Proprietors CHICAGO FIELD,
155 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.
8-10-17

"The Dilley Pointer"

ROYAL DON,

By Snipe, out of Countess Royal, own sister to Dilley's Ranger, full pedigree.

IN THE STUD.

Broken and hunted on all game.
Fee \$15.
Address W. A. COSTER, Flatbush, L. I.
10-12-17

CHAMPION JACK AND RACE.

CHAMPION JACK is a white and orange English setter, with black eyes and nose, winner during 1878 of two championships, one first and five special prizes. Has always won wherever entered.

RACE, a son of champion Elcho out of Fanny Fern, is a deep red, and 1st prize winner at St. Louis Show, first prize winner at Detroit this year; and with his brother Ben, winner of Brace Stakes at Baltimore show, 1874, beating champions Berkley and Loo II. Fee, \$25 each. Address, E. C. WALLER, 94 Washington St., Chicago.
9-8-17

Rob Roy Kennel Drafts.

I have for sale a very handsome brace (dog and bitch) by Druid, out of Nilsson, whelped Apr. 24, will be ready for delivery the last of June. Nilsson is full sister to my Champion Queen Mab, is one of the six living Dan-bitch, and has proved herself a grand brood bitch, her last litter being the best I have ever seen. Druid and Nilsson should produce the finest possible progeny of the unequalled Llewellyn strain. Also a splendidly bred six month's old black, white and tan bitch. Apply to ARNOLD BURGESS, Hillsdale, Mich.
11-12-17

Irish Water Spaniels.

For Sale, four dog and three bitch pups, by Bob, out of imported Bridget. Also orders received for coming litters by Bob, out of Duck, and by Snider out of Queen; full pedigree. Price at 8 weeks old, dogs, \$20; bitches, \$15. J. H. WHITMAN, 103 So. Clark St., Chicago.
11-9-17

DASH III.

PUPPIES FOR SALE.

Out of OPAL (Rake-Fanny), by Champion Dash III. (Blue Prince—Armstrong's Kate), winner with Drakes of Brace Stakes Nashville, 1878. Address **NELSON D. HATHWAY, M.D.,**
Middleboro, Mass.
11-11-17

KENNEL

IN THE PUBLIC STUD,

E. F. STODDARD'S IMPORTED RED IRISH SETTER

CHAMPION BOB.

The high order of his field and bench show qualities, combined with the purity of his breeding, makes him the most desirable Irish setter sire in America. Full pedigree and list of winnings sent on application. Address R. B. MORGAN, Canton, Stark Co., O.
11-5-17

FOR SALE.

ENGLISH RETRIEVER BITCH FLORA

Wavy-coated, very handsome, by Jet out of Swan, both imported by Parker & Blake. This bitch is of excellent constitution, and for anyone desirous of breeding or crossing is very valuable. Only parted with for want of a place to keep her. Price low if taken at once.

11-5-17 Address, **C. F. LEWIS,**
Care CHICAGO FIELD.

TOPEKA KENNEL.

Champion Sleaford, pointer, Llewellyn setter Brussels, and Boaz, Burdette, cocker spaniel, in the stud. Whelps sired by each of the above dogs respectively, of different ages, for sale, out of fine native and imported bitches. A number of finely broken pointers and seters for sale.

A 25-page pamphlet, containing Stonehenge's points for judging dogs, with ideas on breeding and training, by A. C. Waddell, and other valuable matter to sportsmen, forwarded on receipt of four postage stamps. IRWIN & WADDELL, Topeka, Kan.
11-7-17

Sportsmen's Picture.

A beautiful colored lithograph (19 x 24) of the celebrated field trial champion Joe Jr. and Blue Daisy II., litter sister to Sanborn's champion Nellie. This lithograph was made from a sketch taken on the spot while M. C. Campbell was hunting the two dogs on his farm in Tennessee. It represents Joe Jr. pointing and Daisy backing, with Campbell ready for a rise. Price, post paid, \$1.00. Send money, P. O. order, or registered letter. W. H. HOLABIRD, Valparaiso, Ind.
11-7-17

**IN THE STUD,
GORDON SETTER DOG
GROUSE.**

Fee \$35.
JAMES MOORE,
Toledo, Ohio,
Toledo Kennel Club.
10-26-17

IN THE STUD,

Irish Setter

RANGER.

Address **GEO. S. FOWLER,**
Fort Wayne, Ind.
9-30-3 mos.

IN THE STUD.

GORDON SETTER DOG

RUPERT.

Rupert won championship at New York, Boston and Baltimore dog shows. For terms and pedigree address W. J. FARRAR, Toledo, O.
11-5-June 1

RATTLER

In the Stud.

Blue belton, Llewellyn setter, winner of three bench prizes, by Champion Rob Roy (winner of five English field trials), out of the pure Laverack bitch Pickles. Will serve bitches at \$20. Litters warranted. Inquire of L. F. WHITMAN, Detroit, Mich.
10-20-17

FOR SALE.

Setter DOGS and BITCHES, from 7 mos. to 3 yrs. old, broken and unbroken, black and tan, and black, white and tan Gordons, red with white, and lemon and white out of Mab, Di. Flirt, Tip, Jessie and Gypsie, sired by Gaultier's Dan, Copeland's (formerly Jerome's) Shot, Colburn's Dash, Baltus' Dash, Stoddard's Duke and Munn's Duke.

For pedigrees in full and price, apply to
6-15-17 **JAMES R. TILLEY,** Locust Valley, L. I.

DISEASES OF DOGS.

The undersigned, a graduate of the Montreal Veterinary College, pays particular attention to the Diseases of Dogs. The spaying of bitches carefully done at \$10.00 each. Correspondence will receive prompt attention. Medicine sent by mail or express.

A. H. BAKER, Veterinary Surgeon,
125 Michigan Avenue, CHICAGO.
5-8-17

Dog's Pedigrees

Compiled and printed for less than ONE-HALF that the printing alone can be done for by any other printer. Address M. VON CULIN, Delaware City, Del.
11-12-17

STUD DOGS.

Lemon and white pointer VISCOUNT, red Irish setter DASH, black field spaniel BUB (all imported), Viscount \$20; Dash \$15; Bub \$20. Address R. M. LIND-SAY, Scranton, Pa.
Young stock for sale low.
11-12-17

Llewellyn Pups for Sale.

Out of Belle (Pride of the Border—Klrbj) by Warwick (Leicester—Petrol). Address H. W. GAUSE, Wilmington, Del.
11-5-17

The Sound View Kennel.

Plunket, Elcho, Rufus and Baltus' Dash stock for sale. Address David G. Harris, Northport, Long Island, N. Y.
7-32-17

FOR SALE.

Owing to want of a place for keeping I will sell or trade my entire kennel of Irish and Gordon setters. Will accept guns, real estate or horses in exchange. Must dispose of them before June 1st.

Three handsome red Irish puppies, by Stoddard's Bob, out of Clyde (Elcho and Fire Fly) for sale; (now two weeks old) to deliver to purchaser when six weeks old. My stock is of the purest strains, and known for its field qualities. For particulars address GEO. B. DOUGAN, Richmond, Ind.
11-10-17

FOR SALE.

A thoroughbred Chesapeake Bay dog; water dog; a beautiful sedge color young and well broken. Price \$50, delivered at the express office.
Also a beautiful Hambletonian mare, named Starlight, young and very fast; beautifully marked; 12 bands high. Address GEO. BECK, Lanford, P. O. Kent Co., Maryland
11-9-17

KENNEL.

FOR SALE.

One red Irish setter dog out of Gipsy, by Champion Ben, 15 months old, and thoroughly broken on chickens and quails. Price \$75. Also a fine red Irish dog, six months old, by Champion Ben—Mug; has had distemper. Full pedigree. Price \$25. Address MARSHALL-TOWN KENNEL CLUB, Brunner & Smith, Prop'rs, Marshalltown, Ia.
11-10-17

FOR SALE.

The red Irish setter bitch Juno, and 1 dog or 2 bitch pups by Champion Elcho, whelped Dec. 20, 1878, all red and very fine. Juno won first prize at Providence, 1876. Address THOS. ADCKOCK, Valley Mills, Providence, R. I.
11-9-17

FOR SALE.—Thoroughbred pointer and water spaniel whelps, from well-broken stock. Ten pointer pups—8 coal black, white ticked chest; one pair liver dog O.; dam Bliz, bred by W. C. Howard, Dayton, Strong's Pete, \$10 each. Four Irish water spaniels, sire Brainerd, \$5 each. THOS. F. CANTWELL
11-10-17

FOR SALE.—Four thoroughbred, deep red Irish setter pups, by imported champion setter Joe, and out of thoroughly broken setter of the Glidersleeve strain; also a fine thoroughbred broken pointer. For particulars address HORACE SMITH, No. 33 Park Row, New York.
8-17-17

FOR SALE—THE FIELD TRIAL BITCH FRANCE. We will sell France, in whelp to Brussels, due June 23. France's pups are first-class. Will exchange for a we are in need of one for our breaker. Address IRWIN & WADDELL, Topeka, Kan.
11-13-17

AT A SACRIFICE.—Two thoroughbred English setters, 8 months old, fast, handsome and good hunters (bred by James E. Adams, Edina, Minn.) for \$15 each. A 1 pedigree. Will make grand dogs. Address R. W. PAUL, St. Louis, Mo.
11-13-17

DRUID III. FOR SALE.—By Druid, out of Lily, sister to champion Leicester and Lincoln. Very handsome, six months old and ready for breaker. F. B. FARNSWORTH, No. 1224 Ninth street, N. W., Washington, D. C.
11-12-17

FOR SALE.—Shady, Bob—Bridget, Irish water spaniel dog, 13 months old, Jolly May, Rob Roy—Pocahontas (Rock—Dora), 11 months. J. W. STROHM, Denison, Iowa.
11-12-17

FOR SALE.—One red (Irish—Gordon) dog pup, whelped Dec. 8, 1877. Price \$25. Also a pair very fine pointer dog pups, price \$10 each. DR. S. J. COVENE, 168 Western Ave., Chicago.
9-9-17

THE DOG BREAKER'S GUIDE.—Train your own dogs in the most artistic manner. "The Dog Breaker's Guide" sent for three cent stamp. M. VON CULIN, Delaware City, Del.
8-1-17

FOR SALE.—A number of well bred and well broken pointers and setters, which I will sell very low. HOMER B. RICHMOND, Lakeville, Mass.
11-10-17

FOR SALE.—My English setter brood bitch Fannie, broken on quails. For price, pedigree, etc., address W. H. BROWN, Packerville, Conn.
11-13-17

SPRATT'S DOG BISCUITS for sale in small or large quantities by F. P. Taylor, 72 E. Madison street, Chicago.

HORSE, Etc.

**THE NATIONAL
Trotting Asso'n.**

OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY,
HARTFORD, CONN., Apr. 15, '79. }
NOTICE.

An adjourned meeting of the Board of Review will be held at the Grand Pacific Hotel, Chicago, Ill., at 7 o'clock, p.m., on Monday, May 12, 1879.
THOS. J. VAIL, Secretary.

N. B.—All communications intended for the consideration of the Board at the above meeting, should be forwarded at once to the secretary.
The Board of Review is empowered to act in place of the full board, with the same authority and jurisdiction, and at the above meeting will consider business arising in each and all of the districts.
11-11-17

FOR SALE.

Bay stallion Senator Barnum, will be four years old on the 8th of June, 1879. Sired by Volunteer, dam Venes, by Thorndyke's Nonpareil; is sixteen hands high, weighs about eleven hundred pounds. I believe this to be as good and as well bred a colt as any one owns, and will be sold at a fair price for such a horse. Inquire of
11-10-17 **GEO. HEST,**
Hartford, Conn.

Montreal Veterinary College.

SESSION 1878 AND 1879

Will commence on Tuesday, the 2d of October. Prospectuses giving full information to intending pupils will be forwarded free on application to
D. McEACHRAN, F. R. C. V. S.
9-22-17m Principal,
No. Union Avenue, Montreal.

A. H. BAKER,

VETERINARY SURGEON.

Graduate and Medalist of the Montreal Veterinary College, offers his services to the stock owners of Chicago and vicinity. Treats all Diseases of the Domestic Animals. Office and Pharmacy,
125 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

Refer to the Editor of the CHICAGO FIELD

Holmes & Caton,

Successors to

H. Holmes, 98 S. Water Street.
Live Birds in perfect order at short notice. Clubs communicate.

Game in Season and Furs

received and sold on commission. Having a large Refrigerator Room for game, fish, veal, fruits, etc., can preserve game in perfect order for months, if needed. Stencils, tags and market report furnished
7-13-17



PATENT BARBLESS HOOK, certain to hold the sh. 3 for 25c. Address W. H. HOLABIRD, Valparaiso, Ind.
11-6-17

TAXIDERMIST'S Manual, a guide to collecting, preparing, preserving and mounting animals, birds, insects, etc. Illustrated, 50 cents. Hunter and Trapper's Guide, 20. Dog Training, 25. of bookellers or by mail. JESSIE HANNEY & CO., 119 Nassau St., N. Y.

SHOT TOWERS.

CHICAGO SHOT TOWER CO.

Manufacturers of
Standard CHILLED Shot
and **SOFT Shot**
Buck Shot & Bar Lead.

Superior in finish.
Be sure to buy it.
Sportsmen endorse it
as the best.



Office No. 70 North Clinton St.
E. W. BLATCHFORD, Pres't.
N. CORWITH, V. Pres't.
5-26-1y C. F. GATHEN, Treas.

FOUNDED JULY 4, 1808.



THOMAS W. SPARKS.
MANUFACTURER OF

American Chilled Shot,
Standard Drop and Buck Shot,

AND

BAR LEAD.

Office, 121 Walnut Street, Philad'a.
8-25-3 mos

TATHAM'S IMPROVED CHILLED SHOT,

American Standard Diameters.

(RED LABEL.)

GIVES GREATER PENETRATION and BETTER PAT-
TERN than ordinary shot. Equally well adapted to
choke bores, modified chokes and cylinders.

Beware of Imitations.

Our chilled shot will be found to be MORE FREE
FROM SHERKAGE, MORE SPHERICAL, MORE UNI-
FORM IN SIZE, HEAVIER and of BRIGHTER and
CLEANER FINISH than any other.

Send for a circular.
Tatham & Brothers,
32 Beekman St., New York.
Also manufacturers of
PATENT FINISH
American Standard Drop Shot,
and COMPRESSED BUCK SHOT, more uniform than
ordinary moulded shot.
For sale in Chicago by E. E. Eaton, 53 State st. 9-1-1y

\$7 A DAY to agents canvassing for the Fire-
saver. Terms and outfit free. Address,
P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine. 9-11-1y

S. W. GOODRIDGE,
Grafton, Windham Co., Vermont,

Manufacturer of fine trout fly, and bait fishing
rods; also black bass rods of all approved patterns.
Rods made to order. I use none but best material,
ash, lancewood, greenheart and split bamboo. All
rods are made entirely by hand, and warranted.
Prices very low. Send for circular, price list and
references. 9-10-1y

100 page book, list of 3,000 Newspapers. How to ad-
vertise. Send 5c. to G. P. BOWELL & Co., N.Y.

GUNS, RIFES, Etc.

JOSEPH BUTLER,

(ESTABLISHED 1857.)



GUN MAKER,

152 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

A general assortment of
sporting goods; full line
of fishing tackle. Shells
loaded to order; all brands
of powder kept on hand.
Guns rebored and choke
bored to suit the owners.
Breech-loading guns built
to order. All kinds of re-
pairing neatly done.

8-11-1y

The Snelder Gun.

The only positive, self-closing, double-grip, top-lever
action in the world.
Sizes from 8 to 15 bore.
Equal in finish, symmetry of outlines and materials
to the finest English guns, and at more reasonable
prices.
The Snelder rebounding lock used, the only rebound-
ing with which misfires will not occur.
HIGHEST CENTENNIAL MEDAL for "Workmanship,
Rebounding Lock and Compensating features of ac-
tion."
Guns rebored for close shooting. Stocks bent to any
crook. Pin-fire guns changed to central fire.
Muzzle-loading guns altered to breech-loaders.

CLARK & SNEIDER,
214 W. Pratt Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.

Send for illustrated catalogue.

7-13-1y

Established 1780.

Williams & Powell,

25 S. Castle St.,

Liverpool, - - England,

Sole Manufacturers of their Patent Simplex Ac-
tion, combined with Anson & Deesley's Hammerless
and Safety Trigger Breech-Loaders, shown by them
at the Centennial Exhibition, and for which a Special
Medal and Diploma was awarded.
Mr. Ira A. Paine writes: "It is the simplest,
strongest and safest gun I ever handled, and, as I
told you, will most certainly become the gun of the
future."
Particulars on application. 9-15-1y

New York SHOOTING COAT.

MADE OF Corduroy,
Velveteen, Fustian, and Canvas.

I have just imported a corduroy of the dead grass
shade, specially adapted as rewards weight, color and
strength, for all kinds of shooting.

I will make to order—

Coat \$15 00
Vest 5 00
Pants 7 00
Cap 2 25
Suit complete 26 00

Sportsmen will find my clothing to have more desir-
able points than any other goods of the kind in the
market. I can refer to many sportsmen who have
worn them. Send for sample and rules for measure-
ment.

F. L. SHELDON, Rahway, N. J.



"THE EAGLE CLAW."

The best Trap in the World for catching

FISH, ANIMALS & GAME.

One bait will catch Twenty Fish.

No. 1, for ordinary fishing, small game, &c. 35c.

No. 2, for large fish, mink, musk-rats, &c. 75c.

Sent by mail. **STENT & CO.,**

Sole Mfrs., 132 Nassau St., New-York.

Send for Catalogue of useful novelties and mention this paper.

9-14-6m

Pure Tin Coated and Burnished Drop Shot,
Back Shot and Bullets.
American Standard "Eagle Brand."
No BLACK LEAD POLISH USED. NO GREASE REQUIRED FOR
CARTRIDGES. BOGARDUS' GUN PERFECTLY CLEAN
AFTER 1,500 DISCHARGES, without Cleansing.
The Coating withstood after Three Months' Exposure to Water.
WEIGHT AND QUALITY OF "EAGLE BRAND" ENHANCED, BUT RANGE AND
PENETRATION INCREASED BY THE BURNISHED TIN COATING.
Drop Shot, Compressed Buck Shot and Balls, Bar Lead, Chilled
Shot, Lead Pipe and Sheet Lead.
THE LEROY SHOT & LEAD MFG. CO.
261 & 263 Water Street, N.Y.
For sale in Chicago by E. E. Eaton, 53 State street. 10-13-1y

Poultry Guide Free.

For three-cent stamp, or with handsome chromo
picture of poultry for 25 cents. **E. & C. VON CULIN,**
Box 18, Delaware City, Del. 11-10-1y

ASTOR HOUSE, NEW YORK.

On the European Plan.
G. K. Lansing, Manager.
ALLEN & DAN, Prop's.
7-17-1y

SPORTSMEN'S MATERIALS.

WINCHESTER REPEATING FIRE ARMS.

Large Reduction in Prices May 1st, 1878.



	Model '66.	Model '73.	Model '74.
Sporting rifle, octagon barrel.....	\$23.00	\$27.00	\$35.00
" " " round "	23.00	27.00	35.00
Carbine.....	20.00	24.00	27.00

Every Variety of Metallic Ammunition at Lowest Market Rates

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLET.

Winchester Repeating Arms Co.,

9-15-1y New Haven, Conn., or 245 Broadway, N. Y.
For sale in Chicago by E. E. Eaton, 53 State street.

Paper and Metallic Shells

FOR

Breech-Loading Shot Guns,

Manufactured by the
UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO.,
BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

THE STURTEVANT SHELLS are the easiest re-
loaded. Do not have to unscrew the head nor use an
awl to remove the exploded caps. THE PATENT
MOVABLE ANVILS, made of steel wire, will not bend
or break.

THE BERDAN PATENT SHELLS, new model, with
Hobbs' patent water-proof primers, never miss fire, and
are highly prized by all that have used them.

PAPER SHELLS.—By repeated experiments and great
outlay for improved materials, and machinery made
expressly for the purpose, we can now warrant our
BROWN PAPER SHELLS equal to any imported. They
are sure fire, and will not burst in the gun.

Inquire of any of the dealers in sporting materials
for the U. M. C. Co.'s Shells. 5-13-6m

Not sold at retail by the Manufacturers.

For sale in Chicago by E. E. Eaton, 53 State st.

ST. LOUIS CONICAL BASE PAPER SHELL.

Having made important improvements in our Shell
we can safely recommend them as equal, if not superior
in quality to any Paper Shell manufactured in this country
or in Europe.

Among the advantages claimed for these Shells are:
A saving of 25 per cent in the use of powder; also, almost
recoil. The sizes made are No. 10's 2 1/2, 2 3/4 and 3 inches; No.

12-3 1/2, 2 1/2 and 2 3/4 inches. Longer Shells will be made at extra cost.
They are not mailable. Sample 100 sent by express on receipt of \$1.15 for No. 12; \$1.30 for No. 10.

ST. LOUIS PATENT SHELL MAN'G CO.

Factory and Office, No. 2239 DeKalb Street, St. Louis

6-9-1y

BALLARD RIFLE!

Recoil one half that of any other Rifle.



SAFER THAN ANY OTHER.

Perfect Shooting Guaranteed by Using the
EVERLASTING STRAIGHT SHELL.

ONE WILL LAST A LIFE-TIME.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE TO
SCHOVERLING & DALY, 84 and 86 Chambers St., New York,
For sale in Chicago by E. E. Eaton, 53 State street. (10-24-1y)

IRA A. PAINE'S FEATHER FILLED GLASS BALL.

PATENTED OCTOBER 23, 1877.

The "Standard" Ball.

Every ball is weighed and examined, then packed with the greatest care, in barrels of 300.
Send for price list. Special in documents to the trade. For sale in Chicago by E. E. Eaton, 53 State st.
HEADQUARTERS BOHEMIAN GLASS WORKS, 214 Pearl St., N.Y.

A. H. BOGARDUS' SHOOTING GALLERY GLASS BALLS

FOR WING PRACTICE WITH SHOT-GUN.

Also, Rifle Range and Sporting Headquarters, at in general,

158 SOUTH CLARK ST., CHICAGO.
103,250

Of Bogardus' Patent Rough Glass Balls sold and shipped in one week in April, 1879. Great reduction in
price, so you can buy the best ball nearly as cheap as the poorest. Send for Price List to HAGERTY &
BRO., 10 Platt St., New York, or to A. H. BOGARDUS, 158 South Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

Bogardus' Patent Glass Ball

TRAPS

Are taking the lead of all others, and is the only trap
that will give good practice for wing shooting.

Price of Traps—old model, \$6; new model, \$8; can be
had from HART & SLOAN, Newark, N. J., or from A. H.
BOGARDUS, 158 South Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

DISCOUNT TO THE TRADE.

Also, Bogardus' Book

"Field, Cover and Trap Shooting,"

SOLD AT HIS HEADQUARTERS,

Price \$3.

HENRY SEARS & CO.



The LARGEST STOCK of FIRE ARMS in the NORTHWEST. Grades and Prices to suit the purchaser. The above cut represents our \$125 (net) Gun, which cannot be excelled for Workmanship and Shooting Qualities. (10-26-1y)
Send for Prices. HENRY SEARS & CO., 88 Lake Street, Chicago, Ill.

EDWINSON C. GREEN'S GUNS,
Cheltenham, England.

SIMPLE, RELIABLE, &
BEST
VALUE FOR MONEY
IN THE
MARKET.



THE MOST UNIFORM
& LONG RANGE
SHOOTER.

THE BEST GUNS AT PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

Agents for the American Powder Co. "Dead Shot" and other brands of powder. Dealers in Ammunition and Sporting Goods. SEND FOR NEW PRICE LIST to

G. & A. HAYDEN, Sole Importers for the United States,
(SUCCESSORS TO RUSSEL & HAYDEN.) JACKSONVILLE, ILL.
(11-11-15)

The Delaware Shell.

Our Improved Shells Now Possess the Following Merits:

- 1st. Perfect Uniformity of Flanges.
- 2d. They are Sure Fire and Gas Tight.
- 3d. The Paper is Superior to any Made for This Purpose.
- 4th. The Primers are Easily Expelled and Replaced, and the Shells can be Reloaded a Number of Times.

PRICE AS LOW AS ANY OTHER SHELL.

Address

Delaware Cartridge Co.,
WILMINGTON, DEL.

The Latest! FRAGRANT VANITY FAIR
Tobacco and Cigarettes.

"STRAIGHT"—Rare Old Virginia. "HALVES"—Rare Old Perique and Virginia. New Combination of these Fragrant Tobaccos. The standard of our world-wide reputable and reliable brand, **Vanity Fair**, will ever be maintained, and such improvements added from time to time as are the result of our unremitting efforts to place upon the market a tobacco which shall meet all the demands of the Connoisseur. WM. S. KIMBALL & CO., Rochester, N. Y.
SIX PRIZE MEDALS. 10-4-15

TENTS

AND

CAMP FURNITURE



OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Hunters' Suits and Equipments of every kind and quality, from \$4.50 and upward. These are acknowledged to be Superior to any in the market. SOLD EVERYWHERE BY THE TRADE. Where there is no dealer order from us direct. Awnings, Tents, Waterproof Covers, etc., we sell to any who want them and at such prices as command attention.

E. C. COOK & BRO., 111 S. Water St., Chicago, Ill.
11-12-15

Invaluable to the fisherman and duck shooter.
—CHICAGO FIELD.



Patent Revolving Adjustable Stool,
For use in duck shooting over decoys, or marsh land, or from boat, also for camp use. Can be separated in a moment, and put in small compass. Diameter, ten inches. PRICES:
Single Stool... Each, \$2.50
Extra Tripod, affording one low one for use in boat, and one for marsh or camp... Each, \$3.75
Canvas Bag with shoulder strap... Each, \$1.50
HENRY SEARS & CO., Manufacturers,
88 Lake St., Chicago.

Splendid—Exactly the article every hunter needs. "I would not be without one."—Capt. A. H. BOGARDUS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SPORTSMEN LOOK!

The New Gun—Fox's Patent.



A NEW ERA in Breech-loading Shot Guns. They can never get loose and shaky, are wonderfully simple and strong, perfect in construction and remarkable in shooting powers.
FIRST PRIZE OVER ALL OTHERS
at the Great St. Louis Fair. Prices range from \$50 to \$300. Send stamp for circular to
THE AMERICAN ARMS CO.,
7-2-1y 103 Milk St., Boston, Mass.

THE

Chicago Field,

A Journal for the Sportsmen of To-Day.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

AT

155 Dearborn St., Chicago.

THE FIELD is a complete weekly review of the higher branches of sport—Shooting, Fishing, Racing and Trotting, Aquatics, Base Ball, Cricket, Billiards, and General Sporting News.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One Year... \$4.00—Six Months... \$2.00
TO CLUBS:—Five copies, \$15.00—Ten copies, \$30.00.

ADVERTISING RATES:

Fourteen lines of Adverts to the Inch.
AGATE... 1 TIME, 1 MONTH, 3 MOS., 6 MOS., 1 YEAR
Per Line... 25c 50c \$1.50 \$2.50 \$4.00
Per Inch... \$3.50 \$11.20 21.00 35.00 56.00

Where advertisements are intended for the last page EXCLUSIVELY 50 per cent. advance will be charged on above rates.

Special Notices in reading-matter columns, with word advertisement after them, fifty cents per line, each insertion.

Kennel Advertisements, twenty-five cents a line for the first insertion, and fifteen cents for each subsequent insertion. If displayed, \$3.50 per inch for first, and \$2.50 for each subsequent insertion.

Wants and Exchanges, three cents per word, each insertion.



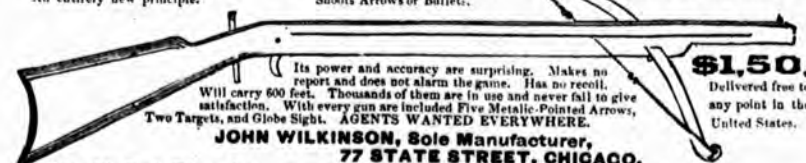
PONY

The Pony Jig Saw is a perfect Serrator or Scroll Saw with boring attachment. Better for fine designs than any \$25 saw. Fascinating work for boys and girls. Interests everybody. Runs on any lathe, foot-power or Sewing Machine. No injury to machine, uses only the treadle. Sent anywhere, including 2 drills, 2 belts, 3 saw-blades and 15 beautiful designs, boxed and shipped, charges paid, for only \$2. Agents Wanted. Pony Serrator Saw Co., 155 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.
SEND 10c. for a copy of the best Illustrated Agricultural and Story paper to THOS. W. HERRINGSHAW, Chicago, Ill.

IMPROVED RUBBER TARGET GUN.

The latest and best.
An entirely new principle.

For Target Practice and Hunting.
Shoots Arrows or Bullets.



Its power and accuracy are surprising. Makes no report and does not alarm the game. Has no recoil. Will carry 600 feet. Thousands of them are in use and never fail to give satisfaction. With every gun are included Five Metallic Pointed Arrows, Two Targets, and Globe Sight. AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.

JOHN WILKINSON, Sole Manufacturer,
77 STATE STREET, CHICAGO.

Price of the Gun in Chicago, charges not prepaid, only \$1.00. Clubs supplied with Guns at low rates.

Send also stamp for my new Catalogue of SCROLL SAWS, LATHES, ARCHERY, BASE BALL, &c. I have the best goods in the market, and all at manufacturers' prices. I am publisher of Hope's and Ware's Designs, and sole importer of the genuine "Wilkinson Saw Blades."

(11-11-15)

Osgood's Folding Canvas Boat.

Weight, with paddle for trout fishing, duck hunting, exploring, etc., 20 lbs.; weight, with bottom board, oars, paddles, etc., everything complete, 45 lbs.

MANUFACTURED BY
Osgood & Chapin, Battle Creek, Mich.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR.



11-8-15

MISCELLANEOUS.

KIDNEY COMPLAINT

Piles, Constipation,
Permanently cured by

KIDNEY-
WORT.

DR. R. H. CLARK, South Hero, Vt., says, "In cases of KIDNEY TROUBLES it has acted like a charm. It has done better than any remedy I have ever used. I have prescribed it for PILES with good effect having cured several very bad cases," and a year later he says "it has never failed."
Thousands who have been cured when all other means have failed, testify to the remarkable power this great remedy has in overcoming these and many other diseases.

AS A SPRING MEDICINE

ALL should USE IT. It acts mildly, but surely, on the liver and bowels, removing all morbid secretions, and by its great Tonic powers restoring the feeling of strength and vigor which is natural to every healthy person.

There is no one but what needs just such a remedy to do away with the natural torpor of the system after passing through the winter.

One package makes six quarts of Medicine, containing no spirit, being prepared in pure water.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Or we will mail a package, pre-paid, on receipt of the price, one dollar.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO.,
Proprietors,
Burlington, Vt.

11-7-1y

PROVERBS.

"For sinking spells, fits, dizziness, palpitation and low spirits, rely on Hop Bitters."

"Read of, procure, and use Hop Bitters, and you will be strong healthy and happy."

"Ladies, do you want to be strong, healthy, and beautiful? Then use Hop Bitters."

"The greatest appetizer, stomach, blood and liver regulator—Hop Bitters."

"Clergymen, Lawyers, Editors, Bankers and Ladies need Hop Bitters daily."

"Hop Bitters has restored to sobriety and health perfect wrecks from intemperance."

FOR SALE BY

PROVERBS.

"\$500 will be paid for a case that Hop Bitters will not cure or help."

"Hop Bitters builds up, strengthens, and cures continually from the first dose."

"Fair skin, rosy cheeks and the sweetest breath in Hop Bitters."

"Kidney and Urinary complaints of all kinds are permanently cured by Hop Bitters."

"Sour stomach, sick headache and dizziness, Hop Bitters cures with a few doses."

"Take Hop Bitters three times a day and you will have no doctor bills to pay."

(9 26 1y)
ALL DRUGGISTS.

MURRAY & BAKER,

MANUFACTURERS OF

TENTS, AWNINGS, ETC.



Camp Furniture a Specialty.

Send for ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST before ordering elsewhere. 38 and 40 S. Canal St., Chicago, Ill.
11-10-1y

SPIKE COLLARS.—Spike and Choke Collars, by means of which dogs of ANY AGE OR BREED, no matter how long hunted, or what the disposition, can be taught to fetch and carry, and to retrieve game in a most perfect manner, with no play about it. Dogs broken of run-shyness and whip-shyness, made steady before and behind, and "to heel" steadily, prevents lugging on the chain, besides a much more extended sphere of usefulness. Price, with directions for using, \$3. Kennel Collars, which no dog can get over his head: price, \$1. Patent applied for. Made adjustable to fit any dog. Address, M. VON CULIN, Delaware City, Del. 6-23-15

WILLIAM READ & SONS,

13 Faneuil Hall Square, Boston.

SOLE AGENTS FOR

SLOCUM'S PATENT

The Long-Desired Article
At Last.Sold by All
GUN DEALERS.

CARTRIDGE LOADER!



Agents for

W. & C. Scott & Son's
BREECH-LOADERS.
THE NEW COLT GUN,
Best American Breech-Loader,
\$50 upward--Top Snap Action.

This is a simple, compact machine made in three sizes by which 25, 56, or 100 shells can be loaded in an incredibly short time and to a mathematical exactness, which cannot be accomplished by the old and ordinary method. With one of these Loaders the sportsman not only saves time and money by loading his own shells, but is sure every shell is loaded alike. Dimensions of 25 size only four inches high, 7 inches wide when taken apart for transportation. Col. John H. Powell says: "I have loaded hundreds of shells with one and found it fully up to what is claimed for it. I only wish I had had one years ago. It is simple, portable, accurate and sure, saving a deal of time and trouble, and only needs to be known to be appreciated. It is THE BEST THING I HAVE COME ACROSS IN THE TWENTY-SIX YEARS I HAVE FOLLOWED THE GUN." Price, 25 size, \$1; 56 size, \$1.50; 100 size, \$2. In ordering state gauge desired. Send money with order; but, if ordered C. O. D. \$1 deposit for expressage must accompany. Send stamp for circulars and list of second-hand guns.

GUNS, RIFLES, Etc.

THE
KEEPER'S GUN,

CENTRAL FIRE BREECH-LOADER.

In 10, 12, 16 and 20 Bores.

PRICE SIX GUINEAS,

(WITH CHOKE BORE BARRELS 21s. EXTRA.)

Strongly Recommended.

MESSRS. BLAND & SONS beg to submit the following testimonials, out of many others equally encouraging, for the consideration of sportsmen in regard to their Keeper's Gun:

From J. Fletcher, Esq., Yacht Christabel, Flushing, Holland, Dec. 28, 1876.

"I never shot with better guns than the three I got from you (two being Keeper's Guns), and have killed some extraordinary shots with the 4-bore."

From B. Douglas, Esq., H. M.'s British Residency, Klang Salangore, May 18, 1877.

"The Keeper's Gun you sent me through Messrs. McA. & Co., of Singapore, is, without exception, one of the best, I may say, the best, killing gun I ever put to my shoulder."

From W. F. Fishbourne, Esq., Staplestown House, Carlow, Ireland, Sept. 26, 1877.

"I think it only right to let you know that the Keeper's Gun I purchased from you has greatly surprised me in shooting; it kills long shots better than any gun I have ever seen. On one occasion I rose a duck and drake, while beating for snipe, and with small snipe shot, it killed the drake at over forty yards, and the duck at almost fifty."

From F. G. Bury, Esq., Trinity College, Cambridge, Feb. 1, 1878.

"The Keeper's Gun, No. 10, full choke, I had from you last December, is as good a gun for all practical purposes as anybody could desire, shooting very smartly. It also looks very neat, and several people have expressed surprise at such weapons being turned out at so low a price."

From John Blackwell, Esq., Oaklands, Llanrwst, Conway, N. Wales, March 16, 1878.

"The Keeper's Gun came just in time for the pigeon match, and Mr. Fielding shot very well with it, killing 19 birds out of 21 shot at, and dividing the second and third prizes."

ADDRESSES.

106 Strand, London, W. C.

(Opposite Exeter Hall):

62 South Castle Street, Liverpool.

41, 42, and 43, Whittall Street,

Birmingham.

9-1y

W. R. SCHAEFER

61 ELM STREET,
BOSTON, MASS.

Manufacturer of

Breech-Loading Shot-Guns to Order only. Dealer in Sporting Tackle and Ammunition of Every Variety. Agent for the sale of the Daily Breech-Loading Shot-Guns and the new improved Ballard Rifles. A full line of the Clabrough, Moore, Standard and other makes of imported guns always on hand.

Spratt's Dog Food, etc., etc. Gun Stocks Bent, warranted to stay. Guns bored to shoot open, close, etc. All work executed in the most skillful manner. Send for circular of reduced prices.

Piscatorial Summer Resort.

FOR SALE.

I will sell a half interest in 160 acres of land, containing what is known as Towner's Lake. The lake is half mile long by quarter mile wide, from four to eight feet deep, supplied entirely by springs, and as clear as crystal. It is stocked with black bass, black perch, bull pouts, croppies and millions of minnows for them to feed on. Situated fourteen miles northwest of Des Moines, Iowa. It can be made the most attractive Summer resort in the state. For particulars, address editor of this paper.

GUNS, RIFLES, Etc.

JOHN A. NICHOLS,
Syracuse, N. Y.

Maker of Fine Guns.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

Abe Kleinman Agent for Chicago and vicinity.

(11-10-11)

BROWN, HILDER & CO.,
Sportsmen's Emporium.Double and Single Barrel Breech and Muzzle-Loading
Shot Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Etc., Etc.

SOLE WESTERN AND SOUTHERN AGENTS FOR

E. Remington & Sons, Nichols & Lefever, and W. W. Greener.

NEW AND FIRST-CLASS STOCK OF

FISHING TACKLE

at prices which defy competition. Everything for Camp, Field & Stream.

9-1-ly 604 North 4th, and 603 North 3d Streets, ST. LOUIS.

THE PARKER GUN



FIRST PREMIUM AND GRAND MEDAL AT CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION.

Send stamp for new catalogue, edition 1878.

PARKER BROS., 97 Chambers St. New York.

MERIDEN, CONN.

From the Champion Shot of the World.—It affords me pleasure to recommend the Parker Shot-Gun as being a very safe, durable and excellent shooting gun. Having shot it in many of my exhibitions, I find for rapidity in loading and firing, and the extremely long shots made with it, it cannot be excelled. The principle of the break-off, and the manner of opening to insert the shells gives it a decided advantage over all other breech-loaders. The rapidity with which I have shot this gun is due to the construction, enabling me to break the gun open and cock both hammers at one motion, which cannot be done with any other breech-loading shot-gun. Wherever I have shot this gun it has attracted great attention by the extremely long and difficult shots made with it. I shall always take pleasure in recommending your gun, and shall continue to use it in my exhibitions.

For sale in Chicago by E. E. Eaton, 53 State street.

THE BAKER GUNS.



FIG. 1

FIG. 2

We make the best double gun in the world for the money. Choke-bore, rebounding locks, extension top rib. Our \$25 gun has the best twist barrel and the best material throughout. All guns sent on trial and guaranteed.

Price, Twist barrel.....\$35.

Damasco barrel.....\$50 to \$200.

3 Barrel
Gun.2 Shot and 1
Rifle.

A new feature in the gun line. It is light and compact, from 8 to 10 lbs. weight. The rifle is perfectly accurate. It has proved a great success for all kinds of shooting. An owner of this gun cannot make a mistake and take the wrong one when he goes out for game.

Price.....\$75 to \$200.

W. H. BAKER & CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

(11-2-1y)

Send stamp for Descriptive Circular.

D. H. LAMBERSON,

Successor to "Remington's Chicago Office,"

AND SOLE

WESTERN AGENT

Remington's Breech-Loading Rifles,

Shot Guns, Revolvers, Ammunition, Etc., Etc.

SEND STAMP FOR NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE, FREE.

OFFICE and SALESROOM, 237 STATE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FRED. KAEMPFER,
TAXIDERMIST AND DEALER IN

Taxidermists' Materials;

Artificial Glass Eyes, Foreign
Bird Skins, Artificial Leaves, Moss,
Immortelles, Sea Shells, and Wax
Flower material.

large Stock of all sorts of

SINGING BIRDS,

Cages, Bird Seed, Mocking Bird Food

And a Good Assortment of

Goldfish and Aquaria,

Please send for Circular.

127 Clark St. near Madison, Chicago

IMPROVED

Glass Trap Balls.

We call the attention of Dealers and Sportsmen's
Clubs to our new patent

SANDED TRAP BALLS,

The above balls are made of standard size and weight, and are covered with sand, which prevents the shot glancing from the ball, and any reflection of light from its surface. The latter advantage is not found in any other style of ball.

We also SOLICIT ORDERS for our plain

Blue and Amber Balls,

That have become so popular, claiming for them
CHEAPNESS and REGULARITY in thickness.

NO CHARGE FOR BARRELS OR DRAYAGE.

For prices, etc., address

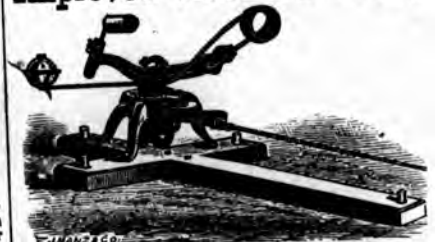
WHITALL, TATUM & CO.,

Glass Manufacturers,

410 Race St., Philadelphia,

46 & 48 Barclay St., NEW YORK.

10-9-1y

J. C. MOLE'S
Improved Glass Ball Trap.

TO SPORTSMEN:—Thanking you for the liberal patronage of the past, we now offer our trap for the coming season with superior improvements. The inventor has greatly perfected the trap in its mechanical construction. It is the original patented ROTATING TRAP, "having a Hollow Axis," and is far ahead of all imitations. Ask your Dealer for the MOLE TRAP, or send direct to the Manufacturers, who will send a trap C.O.D., with privilege of testing. Correspondence solicited from Dealers in Sportsmen's Goods. Price of traps \$3. For sale in Chicago by E. E. Eaton, 53 State street. BATAVIA MFG. CO. Batavi

WE HAVE

THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF
Rubber Camping and
Sporting Outfits,

COMPRISING

Fishing Pants, Leggings and
Boots, Rubber Blankets,
Pillows, Cushions, Etc.

HODGMAN & CO.,

425 Broadway & 27 Maiden Lane,
SEND FOR CATALOGUE. New York.

7-17-1y

TRY

B. GOODMAN'S

New American Chemically Prepared

FELT

GUN WADS.

Equal to Ely's, at Less Price.

For sale by all dealers. Manufactured by B
GOODMAN, Ansonia, Conn., and 7 White street
New York.

10-22-2mo